

STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN



THE SHIELD

10¢

SHIELD-WIZARD

NO. 3

comics

ALL BRAND NEW * * SMASHING ACTION

THE WIZARD



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



2 Ready STORIES in each MAGAZINE

THE BLACK HOOD



THE WIZARD
WITH
ROY THE SUPER-BOY



TOP-NOTCH comics

ON SALE ABOUT THE 10th OF EVERY MONTH

THE SHIELD WITH DUSTY
THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE



DAWNY IN WONDERLAND



PEP

ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE

ON SALE ABOUT THE 15th OF EVERY MONTH

STEEL STEADY
MAN OF STEEL
DICKY
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST



ZIP COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 25th OF EVERY MONTH

RANG-A-TANG
THE WONDER DOG
WITH RICHY
THE AMAZING BOY



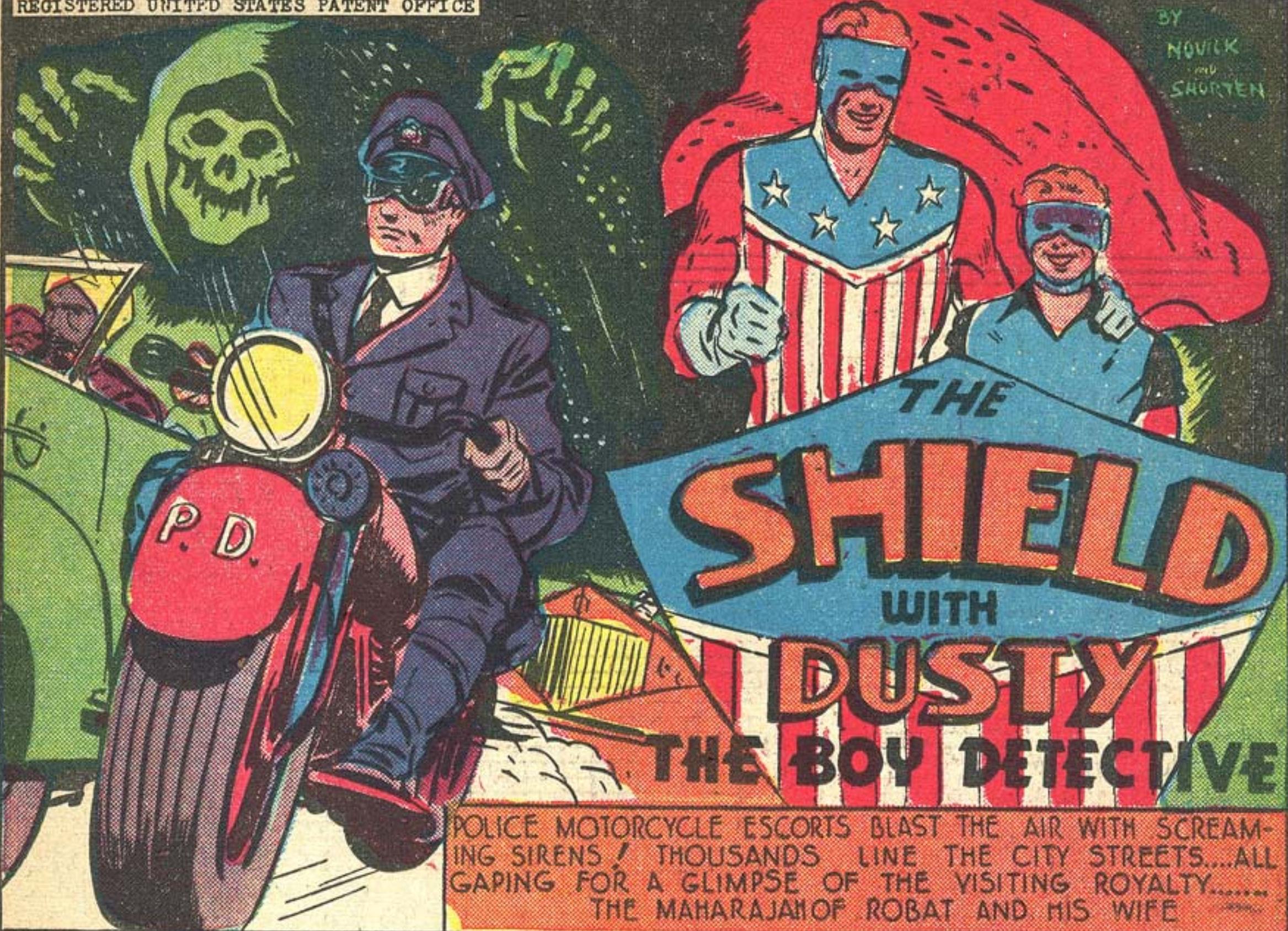
MR. JUSTICE



BLUE RIBBON

COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 30th OF EVERY MONTH



POLICE MOTORCYCLE ESCORTS BLAST THE AIR WITH SCREAMING SIRENS! THOUSANDS LINE THE CITY STREETS....ALL GAPING FOR A GLIMPSE OF THE VISITING ROYALTY.....
THE MAHARAJAH OF ROBAT AND HIS WIFE

JOE HIGGINS AND JU JU WATSON HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO GUARD THE ROYAL PAIR



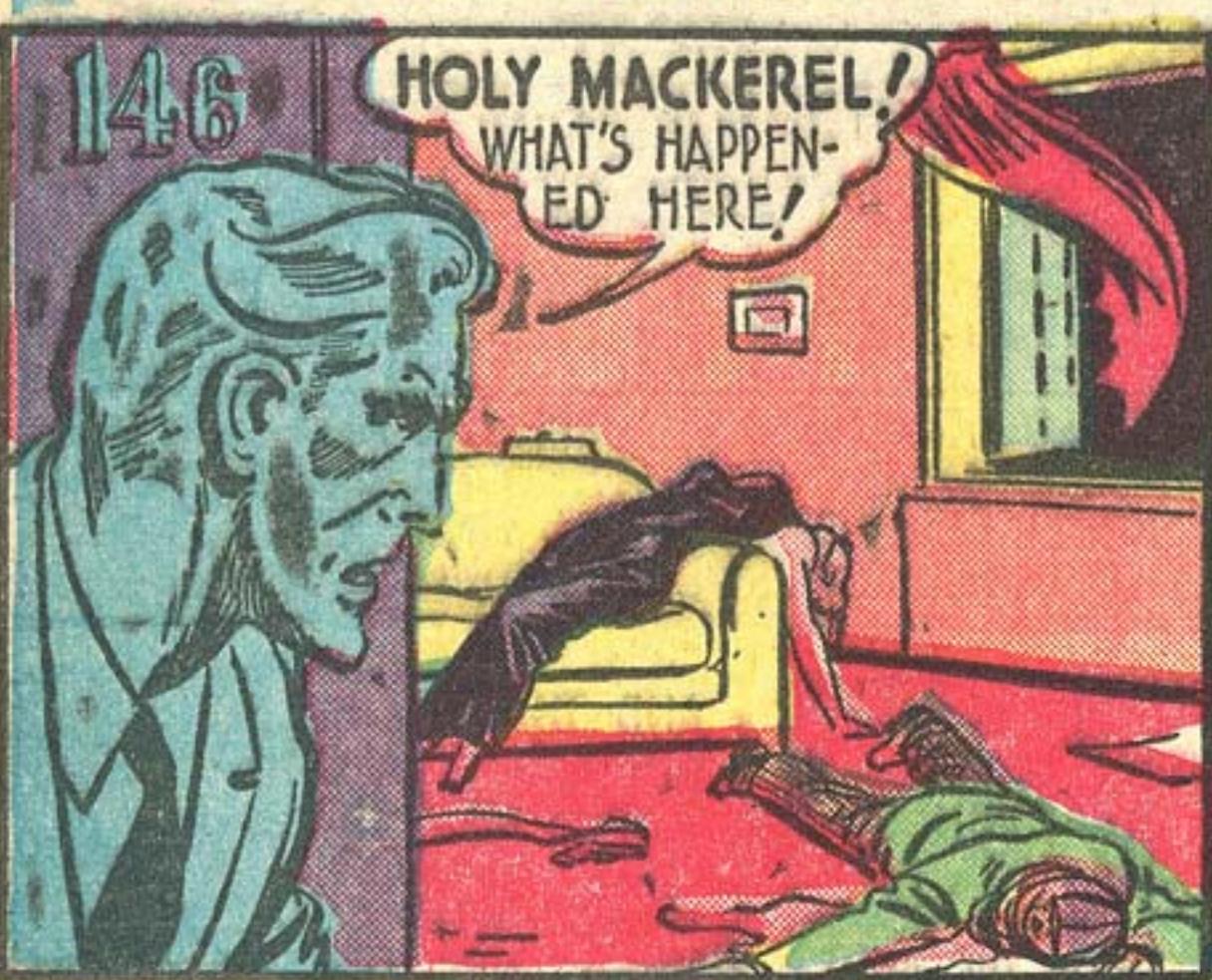
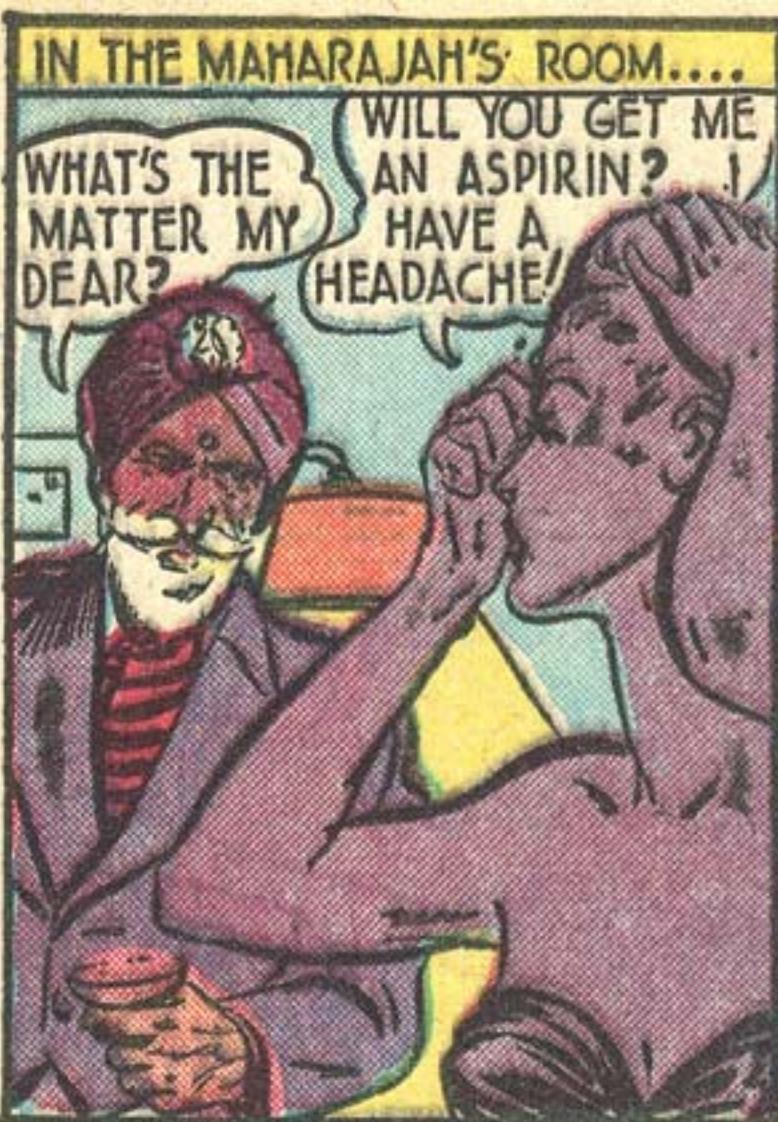
ROYALTY! NUTS!
IN THIS COUNTRY,
ONE GUY IS AS
GOOD AS:
ANOTHER
JU JU!

YOU SAID
IT, JOE.
EVEN IF
HE'S GOT
MORE DOUGH
THAN THE MINT,
LIKE THAT
MAHARAJAH!



AND THE WAY HE FLINGS
HIS MONEY AROUND! IT
GRIPES ME! THERE ARE
PLenty OF POOR
PEOPLE WHO COULD
USE IT!





SHE'S ALIVE!
ONLY BEEN WOUNDED!

YOU GUYS KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT?

JU JU! WHAT'RE YOU SAYING!
YOU CRAZY SAP!

YEAH! I DID IT!

YOUR HUSBAND'S DEAD,
YOUR HIGHNESS! BUT WE GOT THE KILLER!

YOU'LL GET THE CHAIR FOR THIS

IN BETTY WARREN'S APARTMENT

I'M TIRED OF PLAYING,
DUSTY! TURN ON THE RADIO!

SURE, BETTY!

FLASH! THE MAHARAJAH OF ROBAT HAS BEEN MURDERED AT THE HOTEL ALVIN! JU JU WATSON, G-MAN ASSIGNED TO GUARD HIM, HAS CONFESSED TO THE KILLING!

MY JU JU! MURDER SOMEBODY! ARE THEY CRAZY? WE'RE GOING RIGHT DOWN TO THAT HOTEL!

IT MUST BE A MISTAKE!

JOE! IS IT TRUE ABOUT

IT'S TRUE, THEY'VE ARRESTED HIM BETTY!

BETTY, MAMIE AND DUSTY ARRIVE AT THE HOTEL

OOO! THEY'VE ARRESTED MY JU JU! I JUST KNOW HE DIDN'T KILL ANYBODY! JU JU WOULDN'T HURT A FLY!

JUST WHAT JU JU THINKS DID HAPPEN, JOE?

I DID IT AND HE'S TRYING TO PROTECT ME



BEFORE THE DEATH BLOW CAN BE STRUCK, THE SHIELD
AND THE BOY DETECTIVE
BURST IN!

GOOD THING WE HUNG
AROUND, EH, DUSTY?

NOT SO GOOD
FOR THE KILLERS!
SHIELD!
CATCH!

NICE
PITCHING,
KID!

GET IN THERE WITH THE
REST OF THE TRASH!

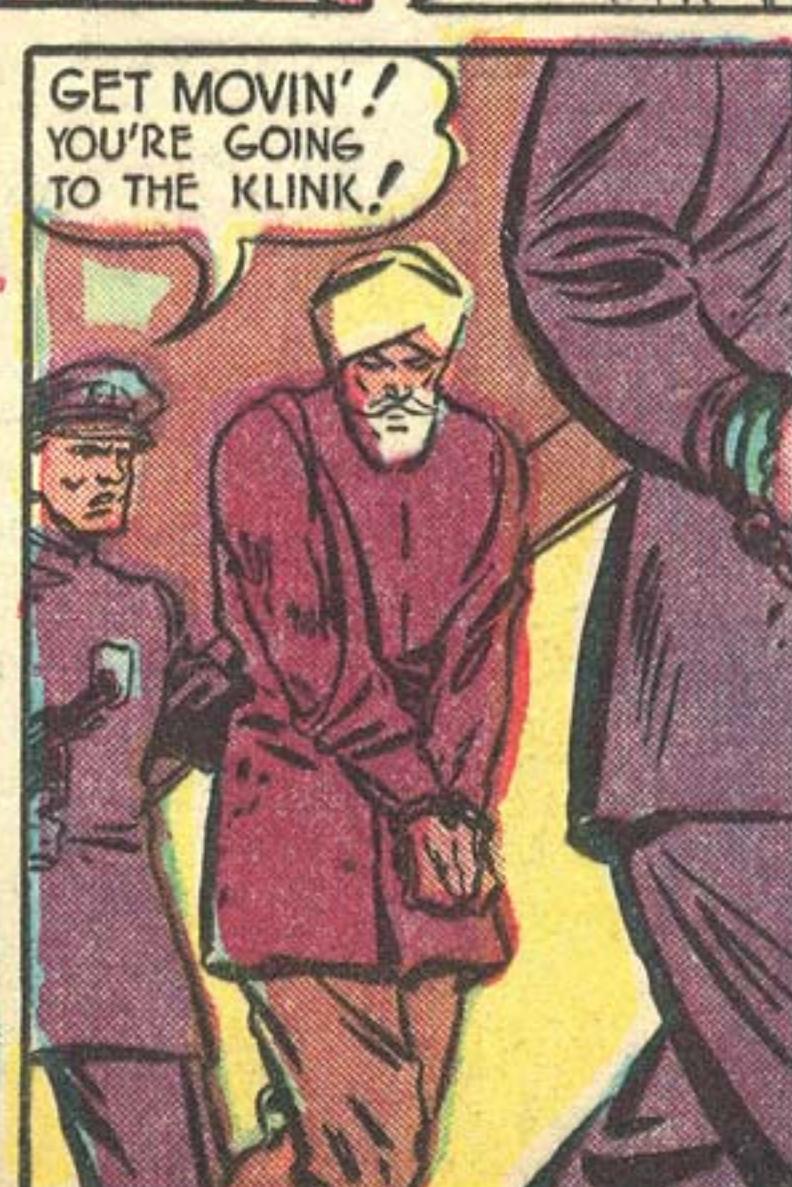
YOU LOOK BETTER ON
THAT WALL THAN THE
PICTURE DID!

WELL, WELL! SEEMS
LIKE THAT GUY
DOESN'T WANT TO
PLAY ANYMORE.

BUT I DO!



THIRD DEGREE
STUFF HUH?
CAN I HAVE
ANOTHER
WHACK AT
HIM?



IT'S USELESS! THESE TRIBES-
MEN WOULD RATHER DIE
THAN GIVE IN TO A
FOREIGNER!

GEE!
JU JU'S STILL
IN HOT
WATER!

AFTER GRUELING DAYS
OF TRIAL....

WE FIND THE DEFEND-
ANT GUILTY OF MURDER
IN THE FIRST DEGREE!

JU JU WATSON! IT IS MY
PAINFUL DUTY TO
SENTENCE YOU TO THE
ELECTRIC CHAIR ON
THE 19 TH OF
APRIL!

JU JU!(SOB)
YOU'RE NOT
GUILTY! (SOB)
TELL THEM
YOU'RE NOT!

AW MAMIE!
...I CAN'T
SAY THAT!

THE DAYS FLASH
SWIFTLY BY, UNTIL....



BETTY AND MAMIE SEEK JOE AT THE
HOTEL...

GEE, BETTY! JOE'S
GOT TO DO
SOMETHING TO
HELP JU JU!

HE'LL BE
ALONG
SOON,
MAMIE!

THERE HE
IS, BETTY!

AND THAT ROYAL
FLAPPER HANG-
ING ON TO HIM
AS USUAL!

THANK YOU FOR
GUARDING ME!

GOING
UP!

I'M JUST
CARRYING
OUT ORDERS!
GOOD BYE!

SORRY, BETTY!
MUST RUN!
THE CHIEF
WANTS ME
RIGHT AWAY!

JOE! OH, JOE!
WAIT UP!
ABOUT JU JU
I.....

BUT YOUR
BEST FRIEND
WILL DIE
UNLESS....

I'M DOING THE
BEST I CAN
BETTY!

HMMPH!
THE BEST
HE CAN...WITH
THAT SLINKY
MINX!

OH, BETTY!
WHAT WILL
WE DO?

I KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO
.... I'M GOING TO CHECK UP
ON THAT MAHARANI MYSELF!

WAIT FOR ME,
MAMIE! I'LL BE
RIGHT DOWN!

HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GO-
ING! WHY.... IT'S TRIGGER
YANCEY! THE BIG SHOT
GANGSTER.

ONE SIDE,
SISTER!

YANCEY!
YANCEY!
BLESS ME.... I
KNOW WHERE
I REMEMBER
THAT MARY-
HANNY NOW

BETTY PRO-
CEEDS WITH
HER PLAN...

WILL YOU LEND ME YOUR UNI-
IFORM FOR AWHILE, MISS? I WANT
TO PLAY A JOKE ON
A FRIEND!

FOR FIVE
BUCKS!
YOU CAN
EVEN HAVE
MY JOB,
MISS!

I GOT THE CHAMBER-
MAID'S PASS KEYS,
TOO!

LADIES
ROOM

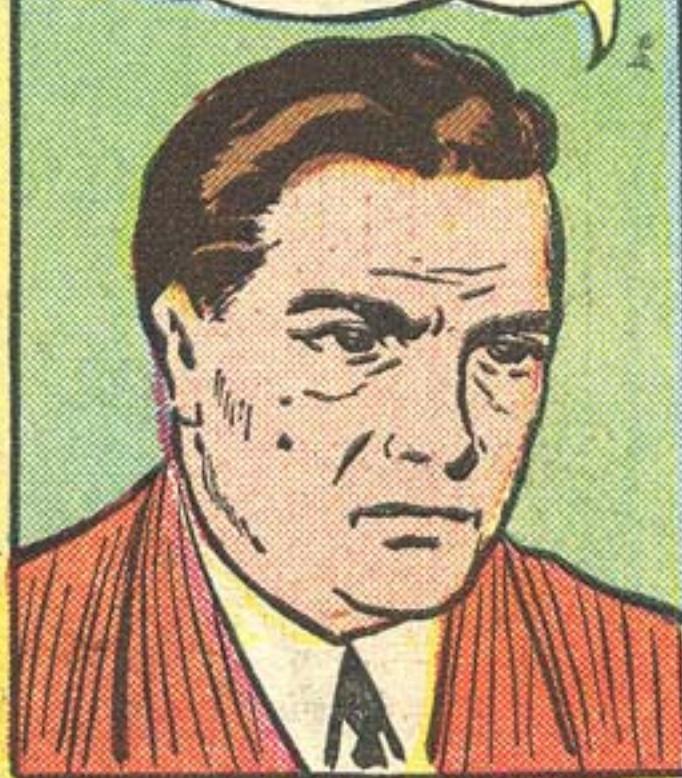
MEANWHILE AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS

BUT, JOE! I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING! THEY WON'T REPRIVE JU JU!

I WON'T LET HIM DIE, CHIEF, FOR SOMETHING HE DIDN'T DO!



WE'VE WORKED OVER THOSE ATTENDANTS DAY AND NIGHT! IT'S NO USE! AND JU JU IS SCHEDULED TO DIE IN A FEW MINUTES! GOD HELP HIM!



WHERE I SAW THAT MARYHANNY BEFORE! SHE USED TO DANCE IN THE CHORUS WITH ME!

WHAT!



YES! AN' THAT YANCEY WAS HER BOY FRIEND. HE JUST WENT TO CALL ON HER!

WHAT A FATHEAD I'VE BEEN! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE SOME LIGHT NOW!



OH BOY! ACTION NOW HUH, JOE!

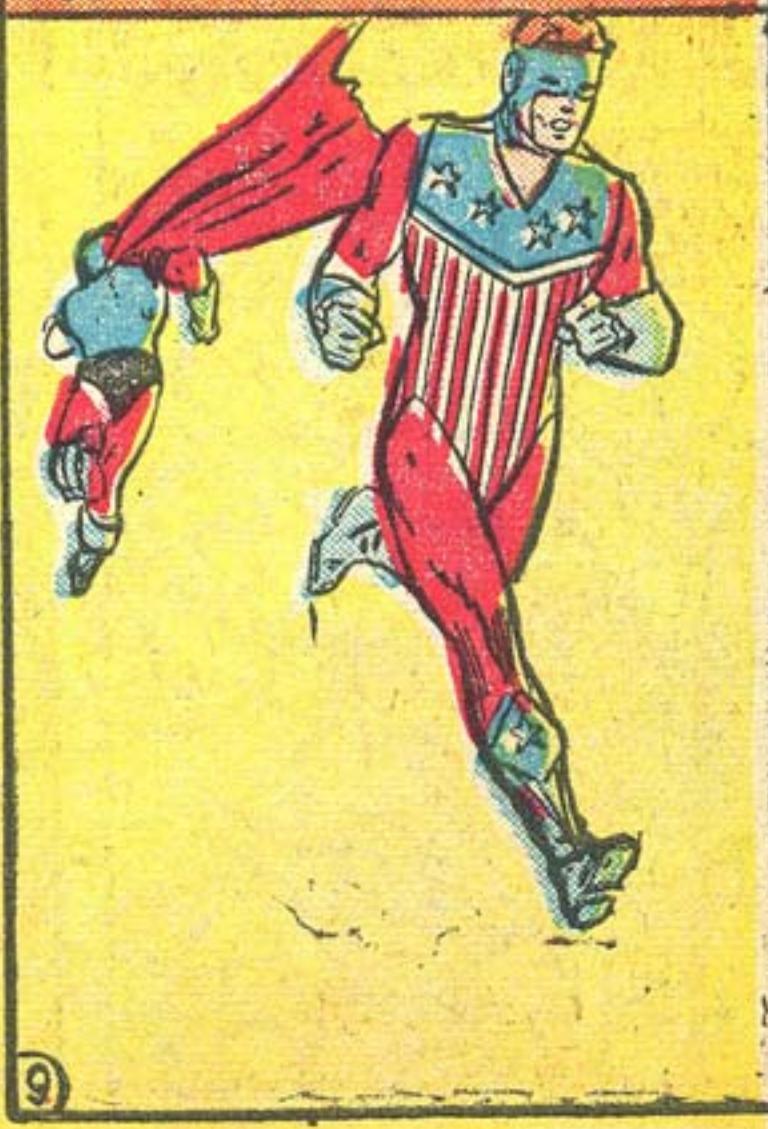
PLENTY, DUSTY! COME ON!



NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY, DUSTY! I'M GOING TO SAVE JU JU! YOU GO BACK TO THE HOTEL, AND BZZ! ...BZZ!



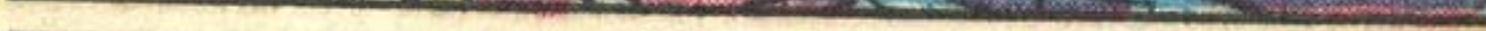
OFF THEY STREAK TO CARRY OUT THE MOST IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT OF THEIR LIVES!

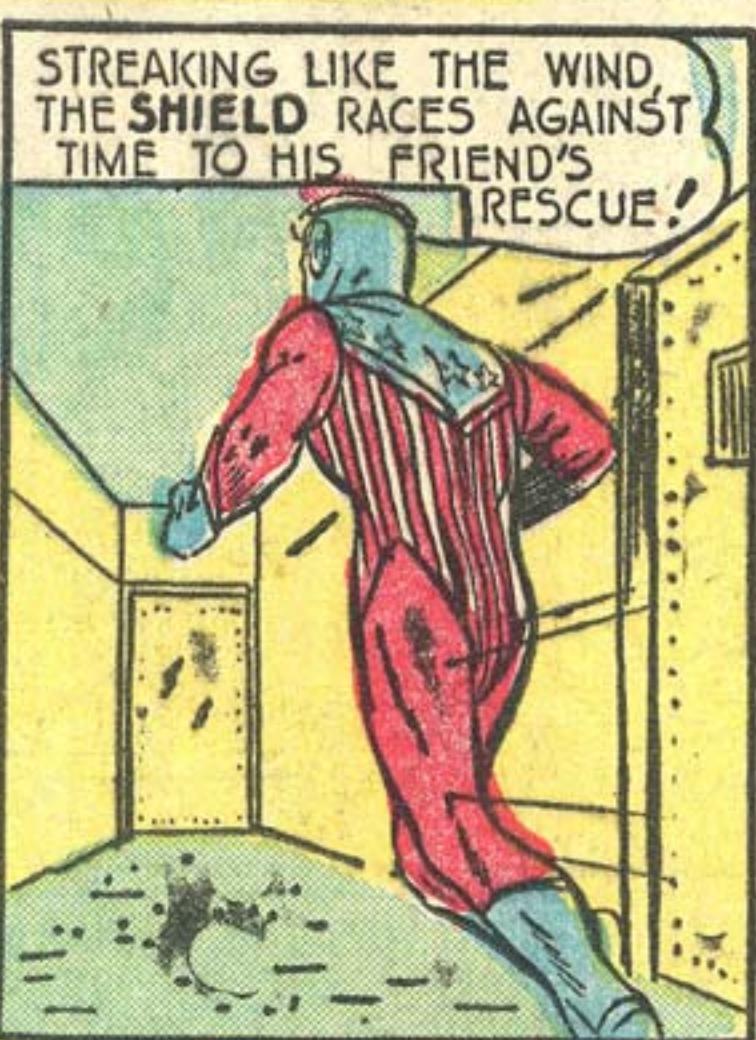


BACK AT THE HOTEL...

THIS IS THE ROOM NEXT TO THE MAHARANI'S.... SHE'S GOT COMPANY! I CAN HEAR HER VOICE!

SHHH! I HEARD A RUSTLE AGAINST THE DOOR!.... SOMEBODY'S EAVESDROPPING!





HEY! WHERE YA
TAKIN' ME?

TO THE REAL MURDERER!

...AND
YOU'RE
GOING TO
MAKE
THE
ARREST!

HELLO, DUSTY!
GOT EVERYTHING
UNDER CONTROL, HUH?

NEXT TIME
GIVE ME A
JOB WITH SOME
REAL ACTION!

THE MAHARANI!.....
WHERE IS SHE, DUSTY?

GEE! SHE MUSTA
SLIPPED OUT....
THAT VOICE!.....
IT'S THE
MAHARANI'S

TRY TO STEAL MY
MAN! WILL YOU?
YOU HUSSY!

WELL,
I'LL BE...

HA! HA!

SO! YANCEY, THE
BIG SHOT RACKET-
EER, IS MIXED UP
IN' THIS TOO,
EH!

IS THAT THE
GUY WHO
KILLED THE
MAHARAJAH,
SHIELD?

NO! IT WAS THE MAHARANI,
HERSELF! SHE OPENED THE
WINDOW SO IT LOOKED LIKE
THE KILLER ESCAPED.... AND
SHE WOUNDED HERSELF TO
FINISH OFF THE ACT!

WHAT!
WHEN THOSE ATTENDANTS
TRIED TO KILL HER, I
THOUGHT THEY WERE AT
THE BOTTOM OF IT SOME-
HOW! BUT IT WAS ONLY
THAT THEY KNEW WHO
KILLED THEIR MASTER...
AND WANTED THEIR
OWN REVENGE!

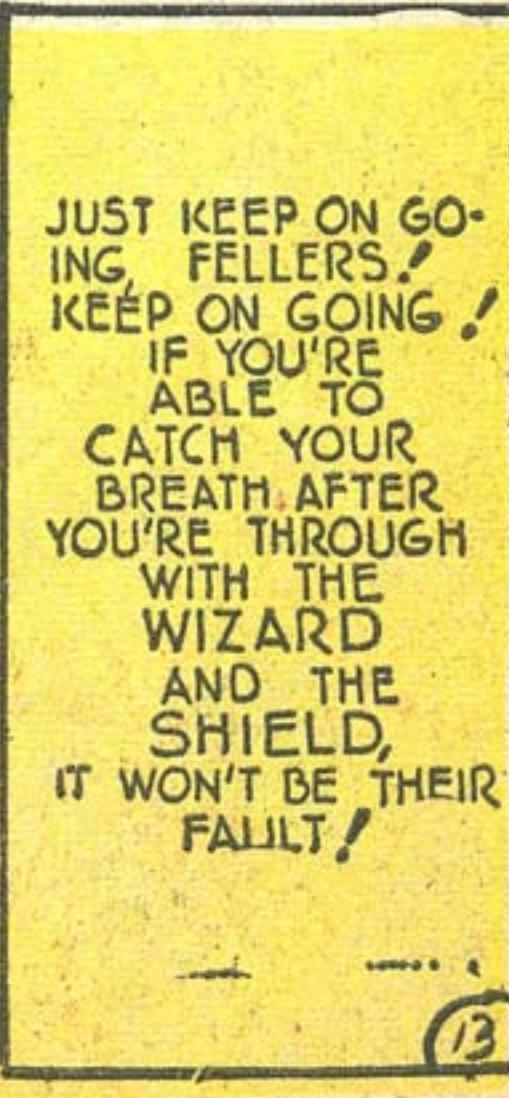
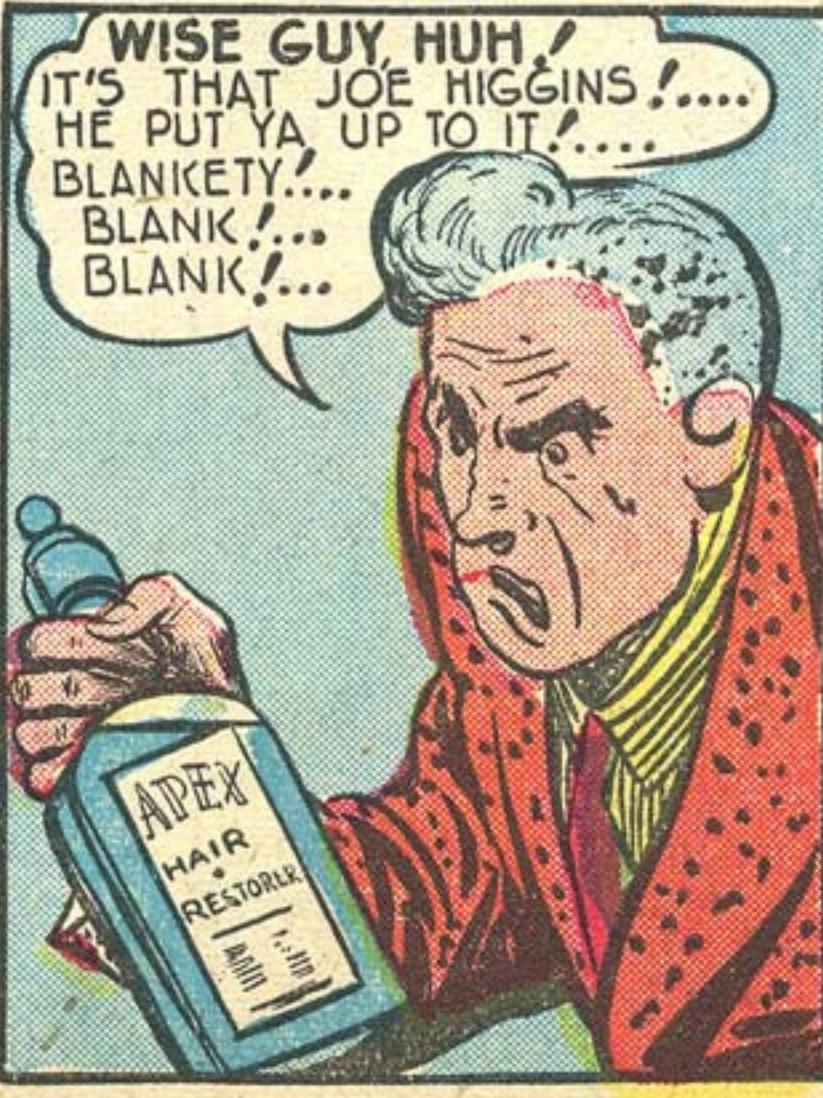


SURE SHE DID IT!...AND I'M GONNA TALK! I AIN'T GONNA TAKE THE RAP FOR HER! SHE BROUGHT THE OLD JERK HERE SO SHE COULD KNOCK HIM OFF...AND BLAME IT ON AMERICAN RACKETEERS!

THAT'D MAKE HER THE RULER OF ROBAT!.... THEN I WUZ TO BRING MY MOB DOWN THERE...AND WE'D ALL MILK THE BURG DRY!

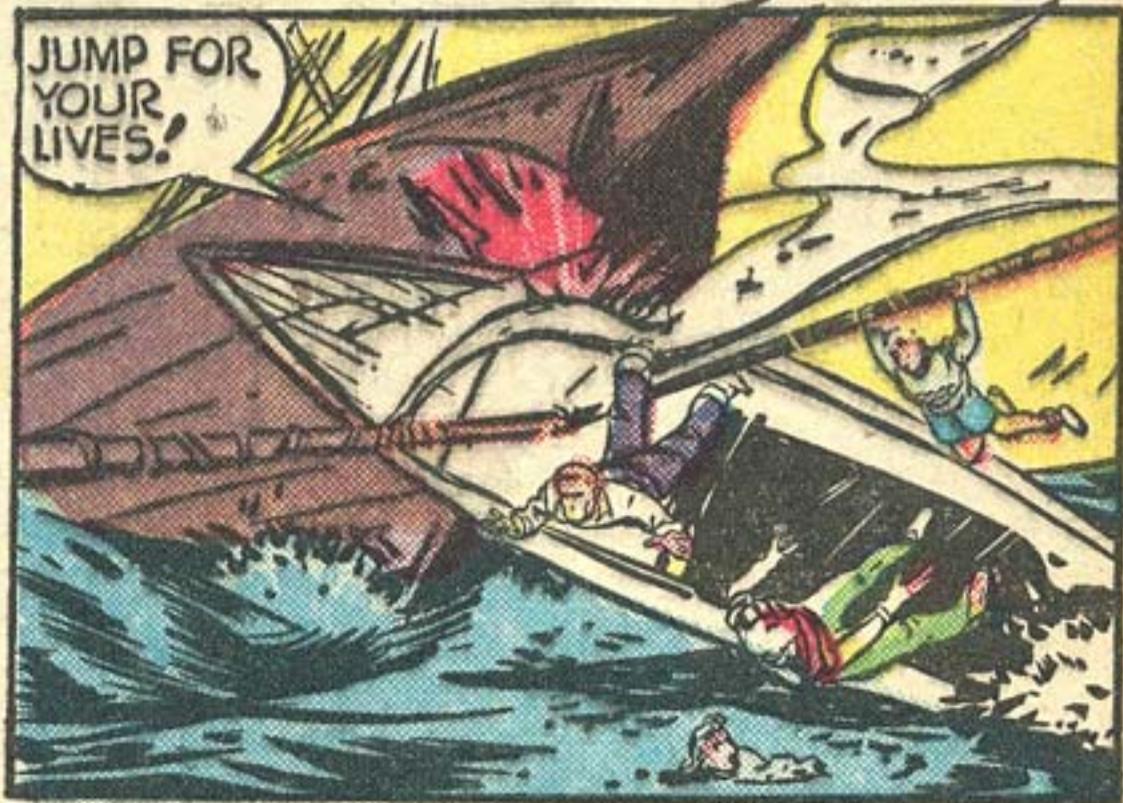
OKAY, YANCEY! JUST PUT IT DOWN ON PAPER!

SURE! SURE!



THE SHIELD WITH DUSTY JU THE BOY DETECTIVE

JOE, JU JU, DUSTY AND BETTY
ARE OUT SAILING... A HIGH
WIND HAS CARRIED THEIR
SKIFF FARTHER OUT TO SEA
THAN THEY HAD INTENDED TO
GO!... AND INTO THEIR WEIRD-
ADVENTURE - IN THE MYSTERY
OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN!



THE SHIELD, IN HOT PUR-
SUIT, SWIMS UP TO THE
FOG-



AND THROUGH IT!

GREAT JUPITER! THAT
SHIP! GONE!... BUT
HOW... AND
WHERE?

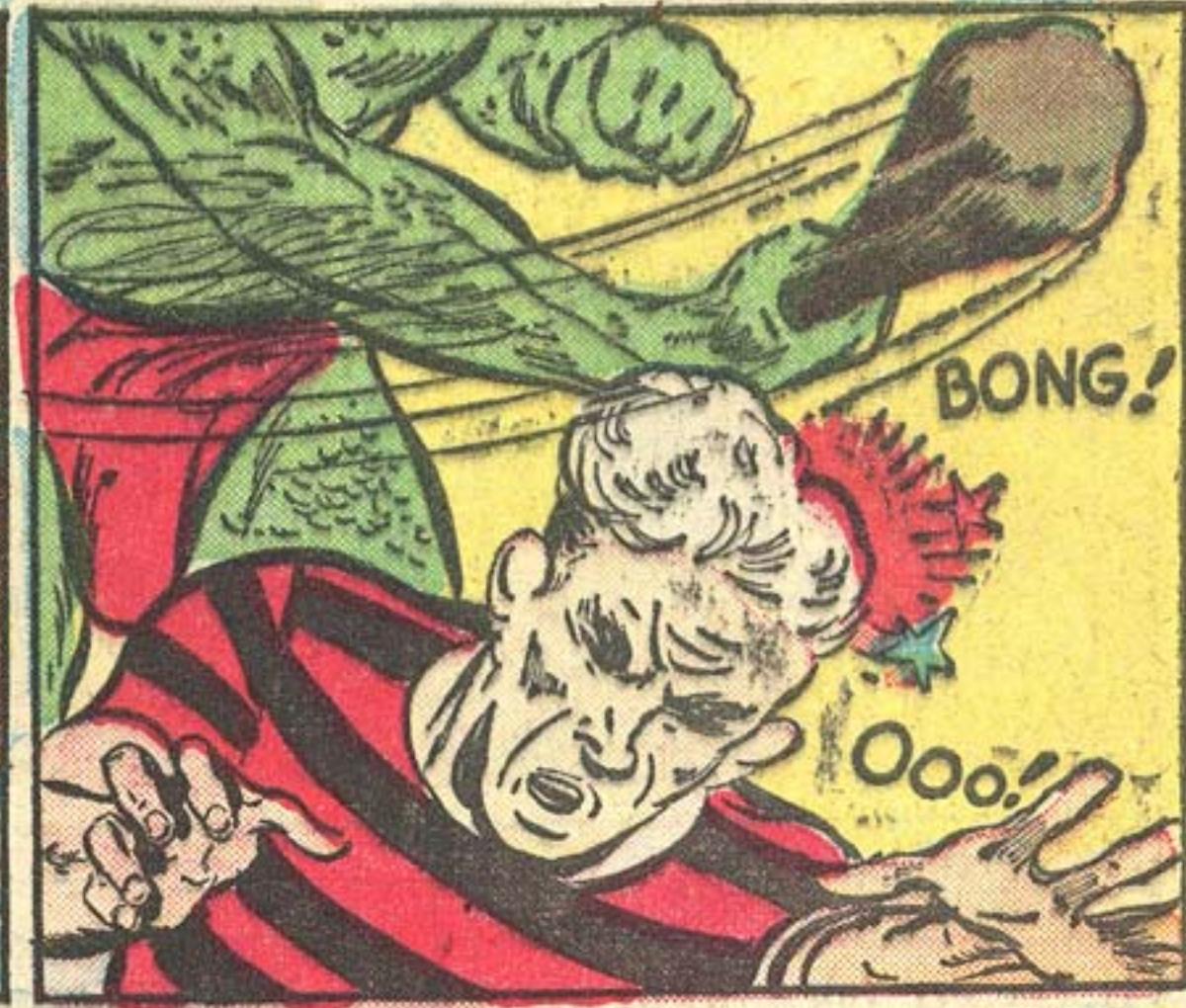


MEANWHILE...

(PUFF PUFF)
MADE IT!



WHILE JU JU TRIES TO REVIVE BETTY FANTAS-
IC CREATURES COME OUT OF THE SEA....
MURDER LUST GLOWING IN THEIR SEA-
GREEN EYES!



KILL!
KILL!

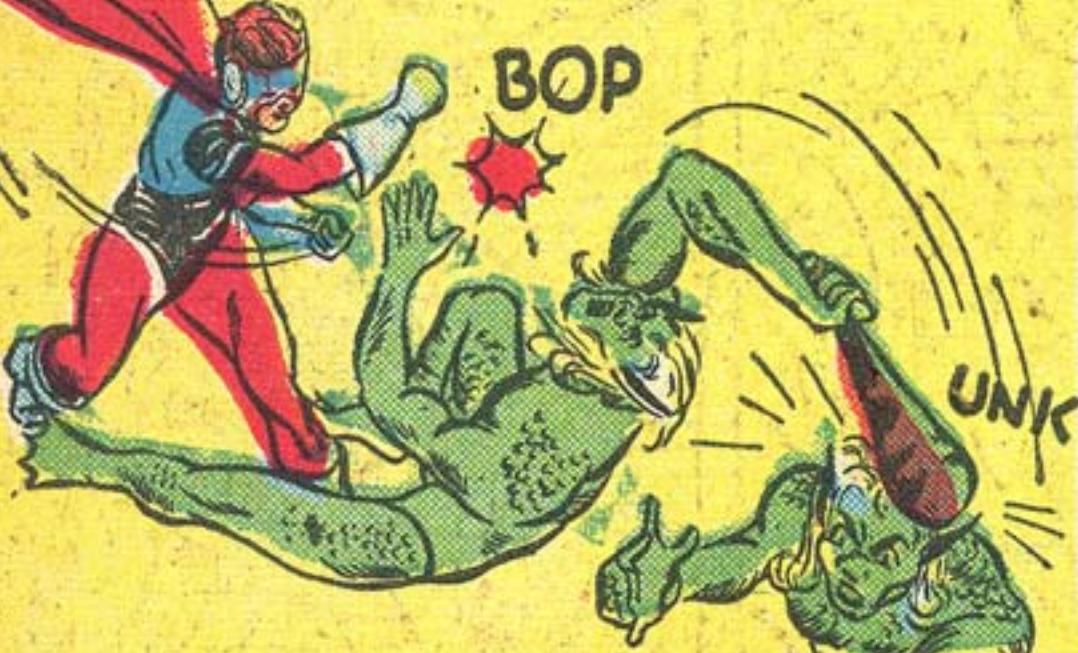


BUT BEFORE THE
MONSTERS CAN DEAL
THEIR DEATH
BLOWS.....



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS,
FISHFACE!

BOP



BUT, THIS IS MINE!

COF!



HEY! RUNNING AWAY SO
SOON... 'N JUST WHEN I
WAS WARMING UP!

WELL I'LL BE! WHAT
GOES ON, ANYWAY?
THOSE G'NKS HAVEN'T
COME UP, YET!

HELLO, DUSTY!....THERE'RE
SOME STRANGE GOINGS-ON
AROUND HERE!

HIYA, SHIELD!
...YOU'RE TELL-
IN' ME!



THE SHIELD AND DUSTY
EXCHANGE STORIES...

LOOK I'LL TAKE JU JU AND
BETTY TO THAT HOUSE ON
THE HILL!... YOU
LOOK AROUND
...I'LL JOIN
YOU SOON!

OK, SHIELD!

WHEW!... IT'S
CERTAINLY A SPOOKY
LOOKING PLACE!

HELLO!... HELLO!
IS ANYBODY
HERE?



WHEW... WHAT A GLOOMY HOUSE! I'LL JUST PUT BETTY DOWN ON THIS COUCH, AND-



WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE VOICES FROM THE NEXT ROOM!



WHAT IN! WHAT KIND OF PRIZE BEAUTIES ARE THOSE, ANYWAY!



THE FANTASTIC CREATURES TURN SEE THE SHIELD - AND ATTACK!



SPOILING FOR A FIGHT, EH?



WELL, YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT GUY!



JUST THEN, JU JU REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!



WH... WHERE AM I... THOSE GUYS! THEY MUST'VE BOPPED ME!

I'M STILL GROGGY! B... BUT I'LL PUNCH 'EM FULL O' HOLES! PUT UP YOUR DUKES!



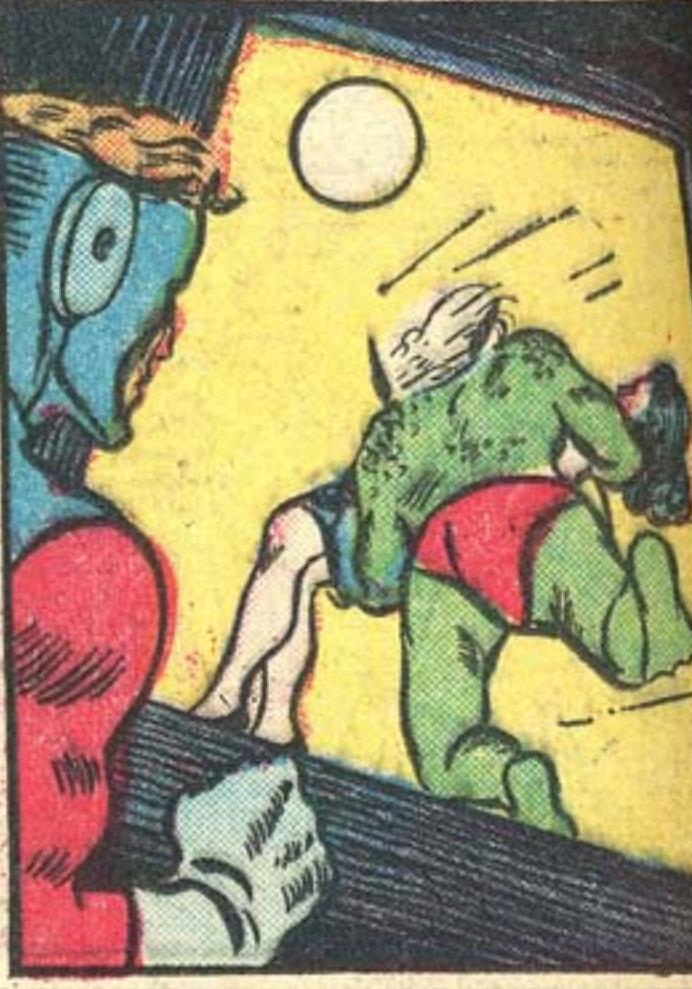
ONE SEA MONSTER ATTACKS
JU JU!...



...WHILE A SECOND GRABS
BETTY...



...AND LEAPS OUT OF THE
WINDOW...



I'M RIGHT
WITH YOU,
YOU GOON!



HE MUST HAVE
SNEAKED BACK
INTO THE
CASTLE, SOME-
HOW!



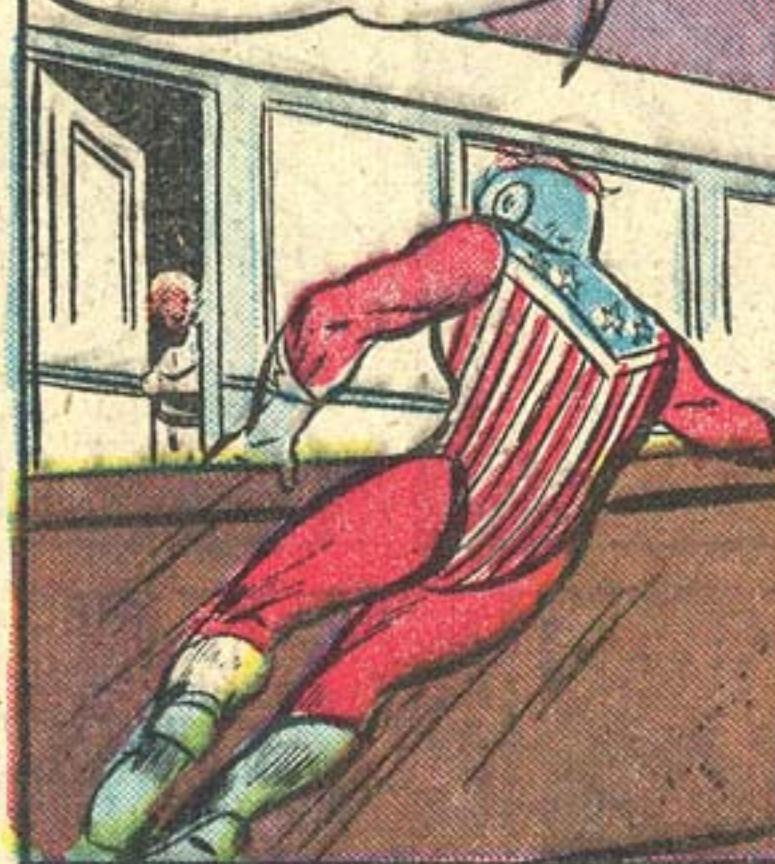
GREAT CAESAR!...
NOBODY'S HERE!
AND NOW, JU JU'S
MISSING!



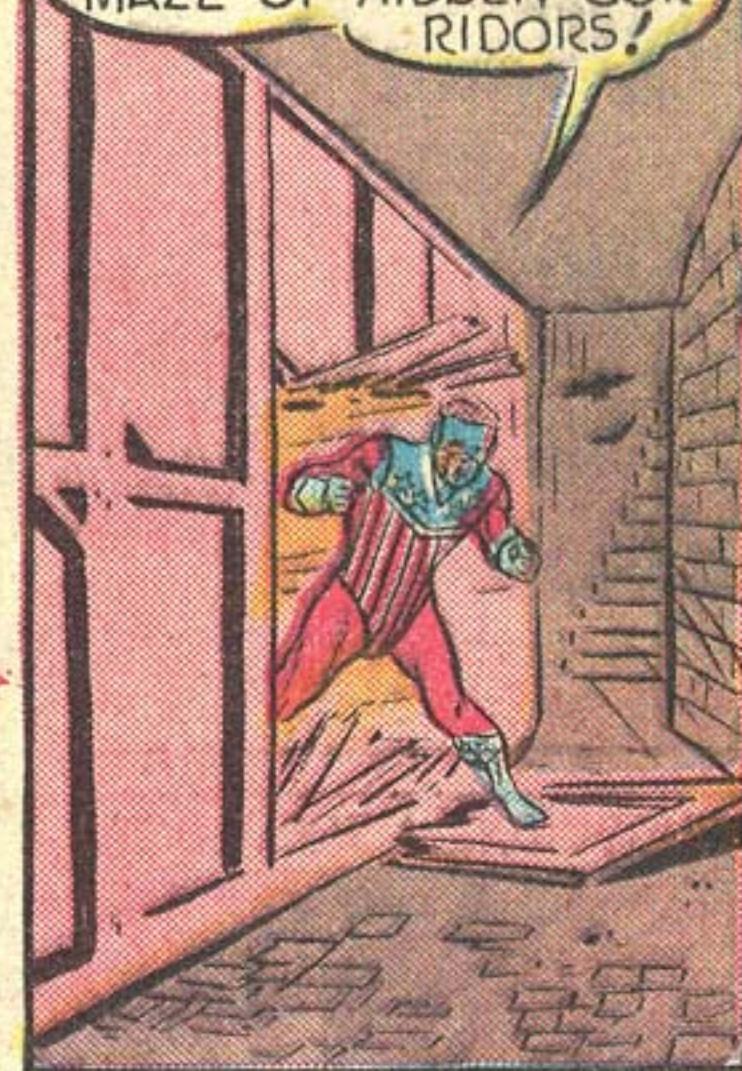
SUDDENLY A HOLLOW MOCKING LAUGH FLOATS DOWN FROM ABOVE...AND THE SHIELD SEES...



THE OLD GOAT LOOKS LIKE A FUGITIVE FROM A GRAVEYARD... I'M GOING TO SETTLE THIS... THERE HE GOES THROUGH THAT SECRET PANEL!



WOW!..THIS PLACE IS A MAZE OF HIDDEN CORRIDORS!



C'MERE, YOU!

BLOOD AND DEATH IN MY CASTLE... HEE, HEE!



SO IT'S YOUR CASTLE!.. THEN YOU CAN ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS!

CERTAINLY! HEE, HEE! I KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS!

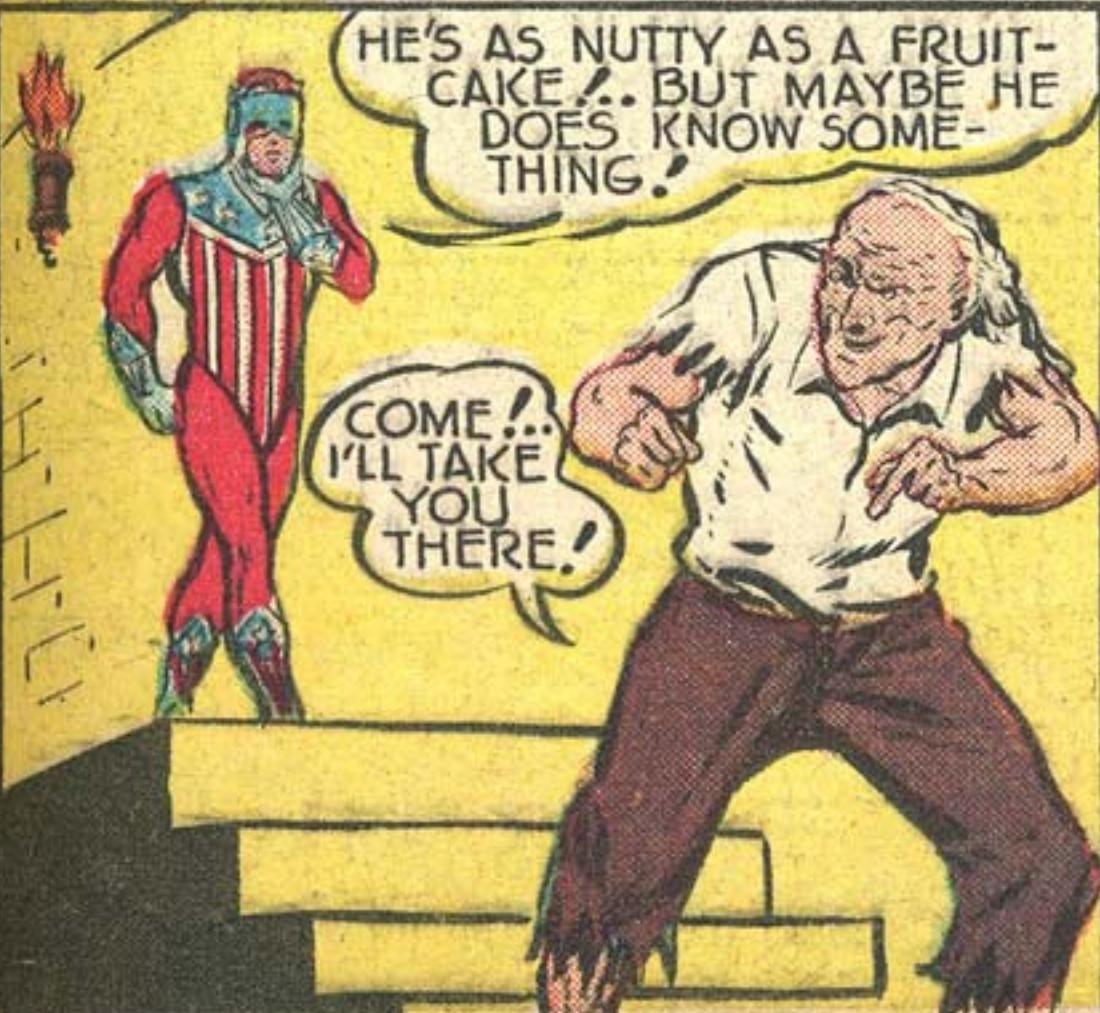


I KNOW THE LAIR OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN AND HIS SEA MONSTERS... THEY WANT TO TAKE MY CASTLE!... BUT I WON'T LET THEM!.. HEE, HEE!



HE'S AS NUTTY AS A FRUITCAKE!.. BUT MAYBE HE DOES KNOW SOMETHING!

COME! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!



AT THAT MOMENT DUSTY ALSO MAKES A DISCOVERY...

HMM!.. A HIDDEN CAVE!.. I'M GOING IN!



WONDER WHAT'S AT THE
OTHER END... WELL I'LL
SOON FIND OUT!

JUST THEN, THE **SHIELD** IS LIKEWISE GOING
THROUGH AN UNDER GROUND PASSAGE...

HEY!... WATER!
WHERE ARE
WE, ANYWAY?

UNDER THE OCEAN!
...WE'RE ALMOST
THERE, NOW!..
COME!

SUDDENLY... A TREMENDOUS BLAST
ENSUES!

BOOM!

MEANWHILE...

HEY! WHERE
ARE
WE...
WHAT'S
HAP-
PENED?

...I DON'T KNOW, JU
JU... I JUST REGAIN-
ED CONSCIOUS-
NESS, TOO.

BUT NOT FOR
LONG!...
SOON, YOU
SHALL BE
UNCON-
SCIOUS AGAIN!
...ETERN-
ALLY!

WH.. WHO
ARE YOU?

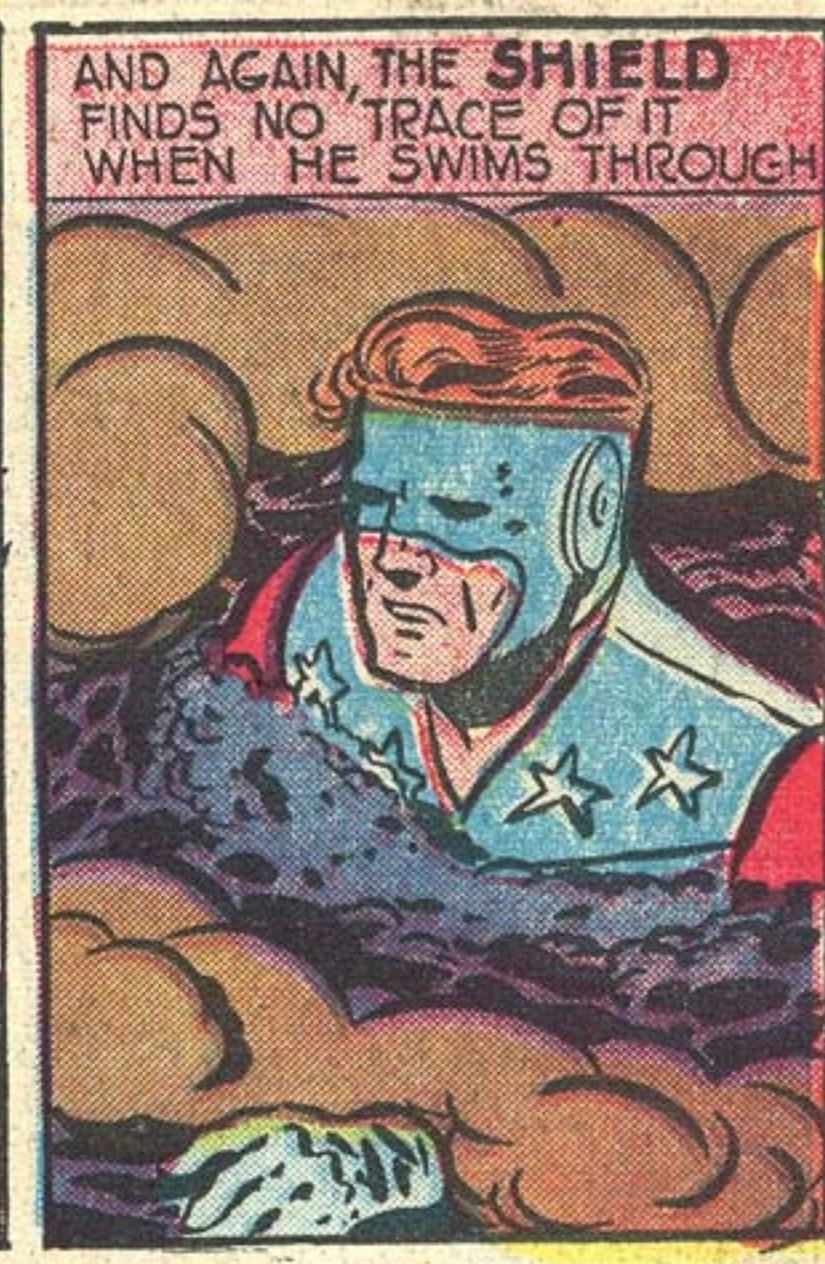
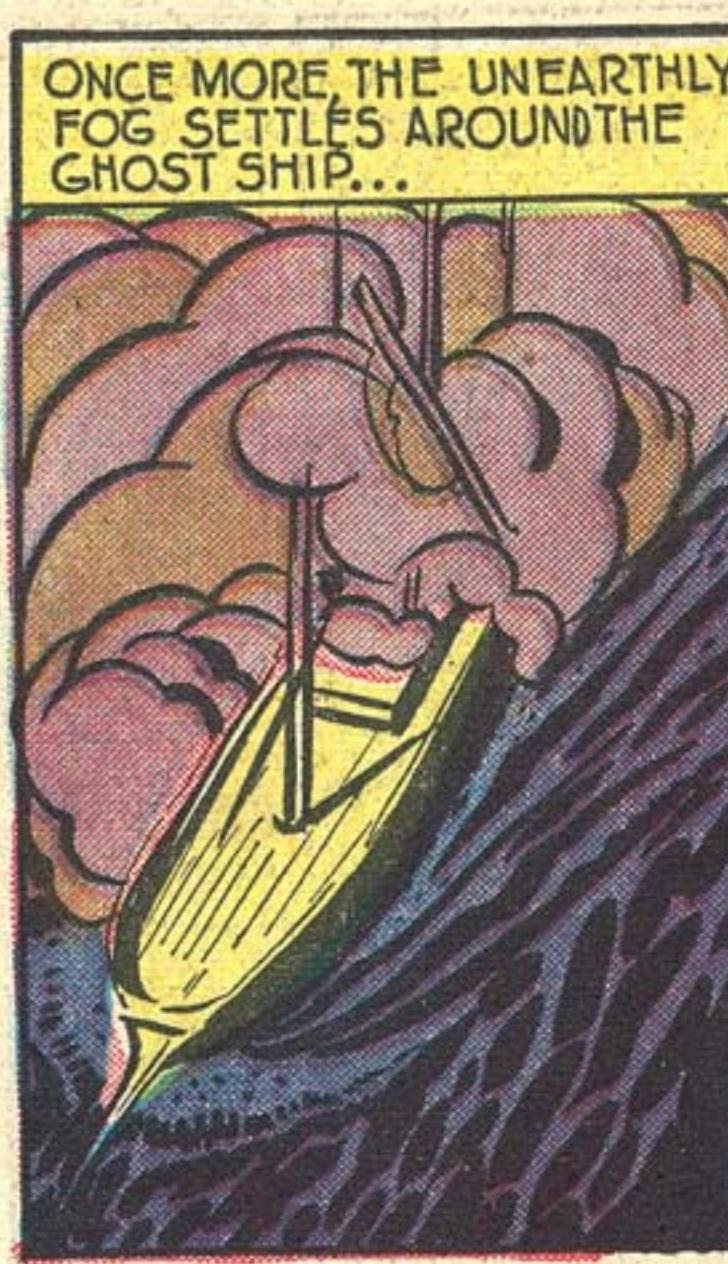
I AM THE FLYING DUTCHMAN... DOOM-
ED TO ROAM THE SEAS WITH MY
GHOST SHIP THRU' ETERNITY! YOU
HAVE TRESPASSED
UPON MY ISLAND,
AND YOU MUST
DIE!... I SHALL
DROWN YOU OUT
AT SEA SO THAT
YOUR BODIES
WILL WASH
ASHORE AND BE
A LESSON TO
OTHER MORTALS!

WHILE THE GHOST SHIP MAKES ITS WAY
OUT TO SEA, THE **SHIELD** BURSTS
THROUGH THE TUNNEL'S DEBRIS!

SOMEBODY PLANTED
A TIME BOMB IN
THAT TUNNEL!

THE **SHIELD** SWIMS TO THE SURFACE AND
SEES..

THE GHOST
SHIP...
HEADING
OUT TO
SEA!





WHILE JUJU IS OFF GUARD
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN REACHES
FOR A BELAYING PIN.....



I'LL JUST TAP MY WAY THROUGH..!
OH HO! A HIDDEN COVE!

THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME, BUT THOSE BULLETS AREN'T SO GHOSTLY!

THE SHIELD!
HELLO!... YOU SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEM HERE FIRST!

CRASH!

COME ON, WE'RE GOING BELOW TO DO SOME CLEANING UP!

RIGHT WITH YOU, SHIELD!

(A HIDDEN ENGINE ROOM! NO WONDER THIS TUB WAS SO FAST!)

LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME WITH THESE HORSE-FACES!

NICE GOING, DUSTY!

NOT BAD YOURSELF, SHIELD!

WELL, WELL! OLD FLYING DUTCHMAN DOESN'T LIKE OUR COMPANY!

OOPS! SLIPPED OUT OF MY HANDS!

I'M A LITTLE TIRED OF SWIMMING, SO...



THEY NEVER
FOOLED
ME FOR
A MINUTE!

THEN I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW
THAT FOG THAT ROLLED
AROUND THE SHIP WAS
REALLY STEAM - AND YOU
KNOW TOO, THAT THE POUCH
IN YOUR HAND IS FILLED
WITH JEWELS.

JEWELS! A
MILLION
BUCKS
WORTH!

NO WONDER THEY WERE
AFRAID TO RUSH YOU!
YOU MIGHT HAVE THROWN
IT INTO THE
OCEAN!

HEY! BUT WAIT! WHAT
ABOUT JOE AND
DUSTY!

THEY'RE SAFE ENOUGH!
YOU'D BETTER RADIO THE
COAST GUARD TO
COME AND PICK
UP THOSE SMUG-
GLERS!

CALLING COAST GUARD,
CALLING COAST GUARD!
JU-JU WATSON OF
F.B.I.! HAVE SMUG-
GLERS! COME
QUICK!

LATER... WELL, THE GANG'S ROUND-
ED UP! JUST WAIT'LL I
GET MY HANDS ON THAT JOE
HIGGINS! ... DUCKIN' OUTTA ALL
THIS TROUBLE!

STILL LATER...

THANK HEAVENS! YOU'RE SAFE!
WE WERE WORRIED!

YOUR WOR-
RIES ARE JUST
BEGINNIN'!

WAIT'LL I GET OUTTA
THIS BOAT!

YOU'LL
FIND
MANY MORE
THRILL-A-
SECOND
STORIES IN
EVERY MON-
THLY ISSUE
OF

PEP
COMICS!

THE SHIELD WITH DUSTY

THE SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE

IN THE MINING TOWN OF
MILLDALE, A TRAIN LOAD-
ED WITH MANGANESE, A
MINERAL VITAL IN THE
MANUFACTURE OF AMMU-
NITION, JUMPS THE TRACK
AND A DISASTER RESULTS!



THE MINE FOREMAN
MAKES FOR
THE SWITCH
TOWER!

THAT TRAIN
WAS RUN-
NING ALONG
THE WRONG
TRACK!

SOMEBODY
MUSTA TAM-
PERED WITH
TH' SWITCH
WHILE I WAS
OUTTA TH'
TOWER, TOM!

LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE
MAYOR OF MILLDALE....

IT'S SABOTAGE, I
TELL YOU, MAYOR
LINK!

EASY, TOM!
WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK
SO?

THIS ISN'T THE FIRST "ACCIDENT" IS IT?... AND THE GOVERNMENT NEEDS THE MANGANESE PRETTY BAD, DOESN'T IT? WELL, THAT ADDS TO ONLY ONE THING!... AND I'M CALLING THE F.B.I. IN, RIGHT NOW!

HELLO! YES! THIS IS THE F.B.I.! WHAT!... SABOTAGE?... WAIT A MINUTE!... I'LL ASSIGN MY BEST MAN TO YOU RIGHT NOW!

THIS IS A BUM PICTURE OF ME, AIN'T IT, JOE?

HMMA!... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!



HOW ABOUT IT, JOE? WANTA RUN UP TO MILLDALE?

HEY!... THEY ASKED FOR THE BEST MAN, DIDN'T THEY?



WELL THAT'S ME! GIMME THAT PHONE!



YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER!... JU JU WATSON'S ON THE JOB NOW!... AND I'M MOTORIN' TO MILLDALE, RIGHT NOW!



WELL, S'LONG PALS! YOU CAN CATCH UP ON YER KNITTIN' MEAN WHILE!

WELL I'LL BE!

HEY JU JU! YOU CAN'T...



OUTSIDE

HIYA, JU JU! IT'S TIME YOU CAME DOWN!... WHERE'S JOE? GOTTA GO SOMEPLACE!

HE'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!... GET OUT OF TH' CAR, DUSTY! MAMIE 'N ME



HELLO, DUSTY! SO JU JU BEAT IT ALREADY, EH?

YEAH! THERE HE GOES! WHAT'S UP?



A SABOTAGE CASE AT MILLDALE!
...AND I'M FOLLOWING! YOU
GO THERE BY TRAIN... I'LL
MEET YOU THERE!

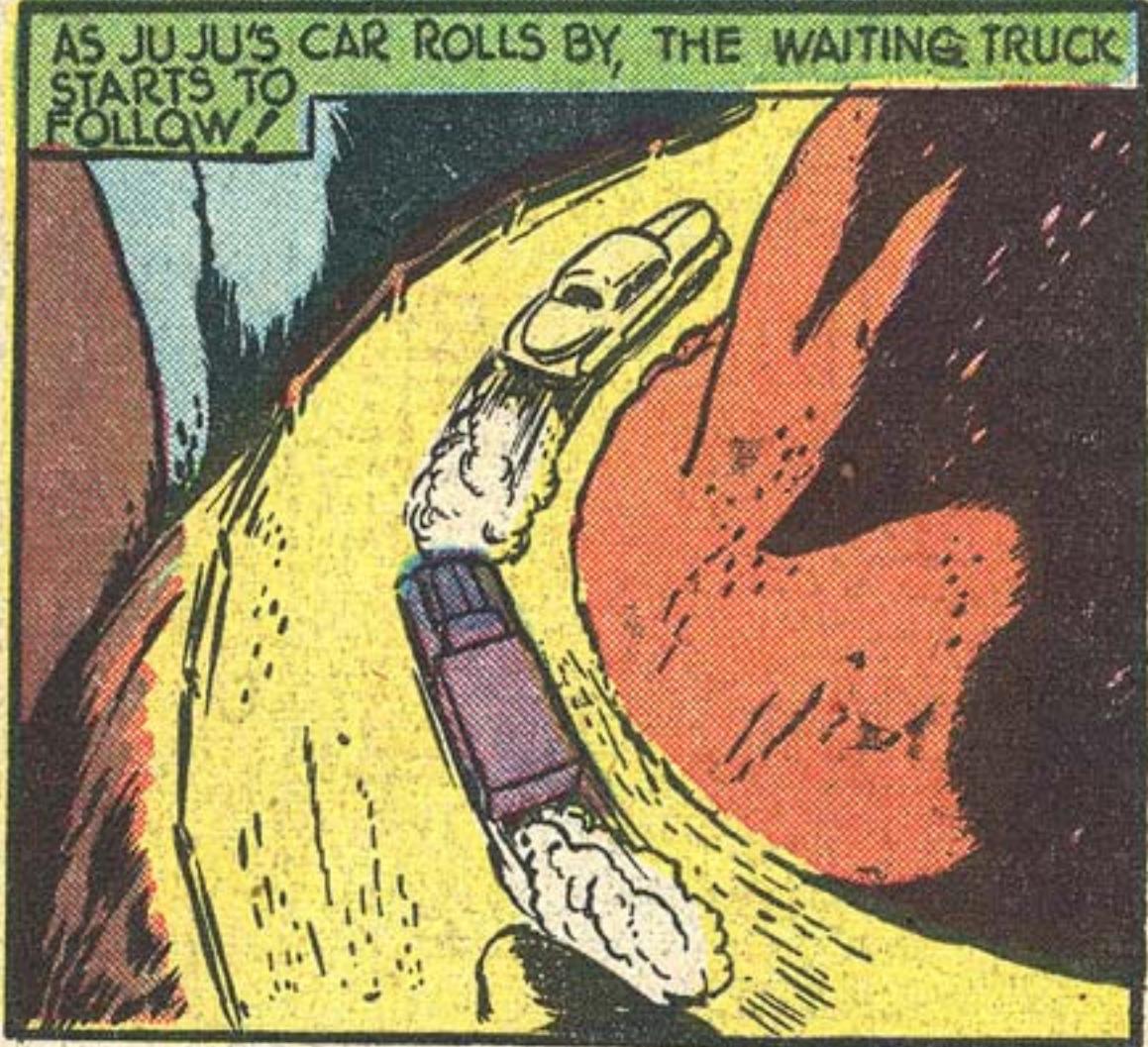
JOE HIGGINS TH' BEST MAN,
HUH?... I TAUGHT
THAT GUY EV'RYTHING
HE KNOWS!

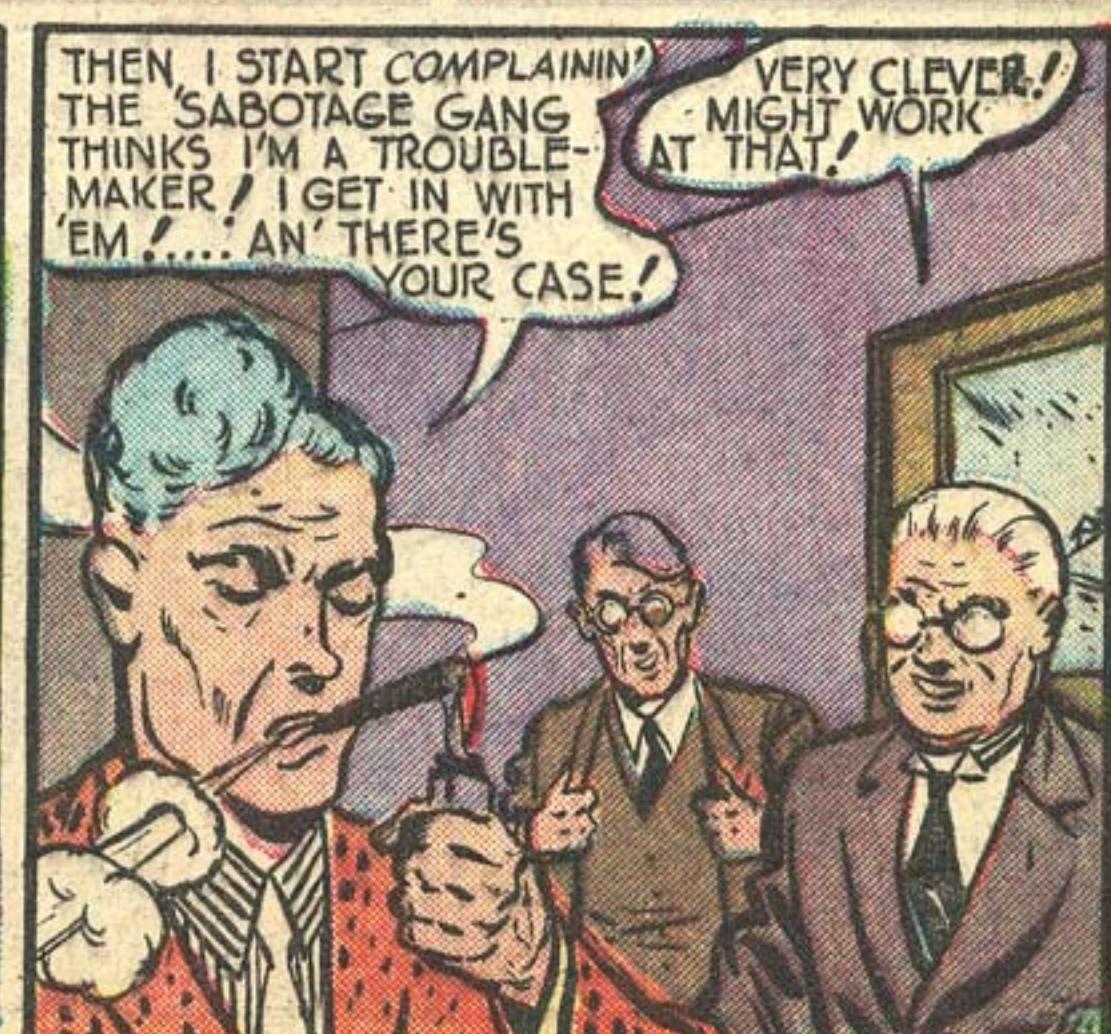
WHILE HOT ON JU JU'S TRAIL...

MIGHT NOT BE A BAD
IDEA FOR
THE SAB-
OTEURS
TO
THINK JU
JU'S ON
THIS
CASE
ALONE!



AS JU JU'S CAR ROLLS BY, THE WAITING TRUCK
STARTS TO FOLLOW!





WHILE AT THE TOWN'S OUT-SKIRTS...

WAITING LONG?

I WAS OUTSIDE THE MAYOR'S WINDOW AND HEARD JU JU SAY HE WAS GOING TO DISGUISE HIMSELF AS A MINER!... WELL SO AM I!... NOW HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO, DUSTY!

SHOOT SHIELD!

JU JU PROCEEDS TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN...

THEY SURE PAY US CRUMMIES WAGES!... HOW DO YA LET 'EM GET AWAY WITH IT?

YOU'VE BEEN SQUAWKIN' EVER SINCE YOU GOT HERE! DON'T YOU LIKE IT?

NAW! IT'S A ROTTEN SET-UP!

WELL, ME AND A FEW BOYS' THINK SO TOO! LIKE TO JOIN US?

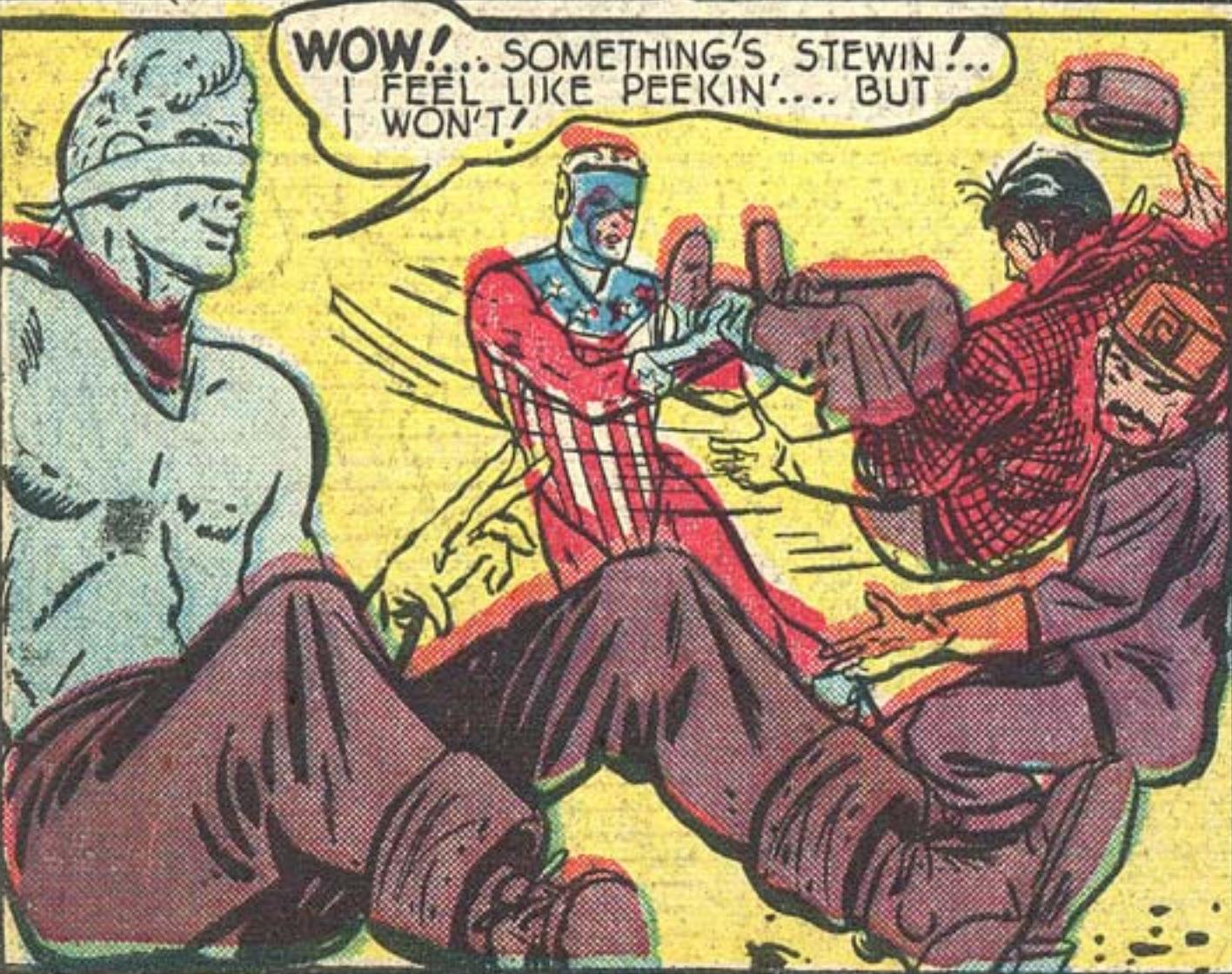
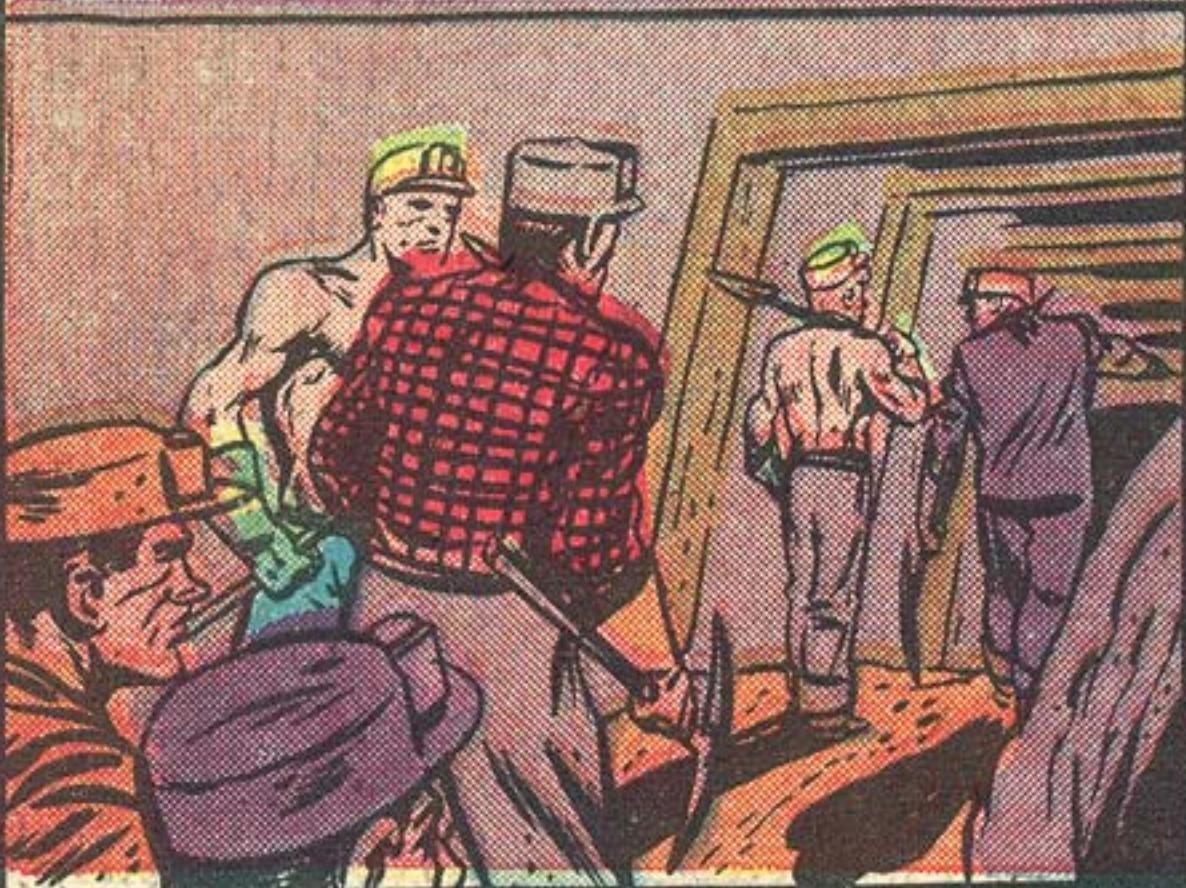
YOU BETCHA!

SWELL!... BUT YOU GOTTA GO THROUGH A LITTLE INITIATION FIRST!

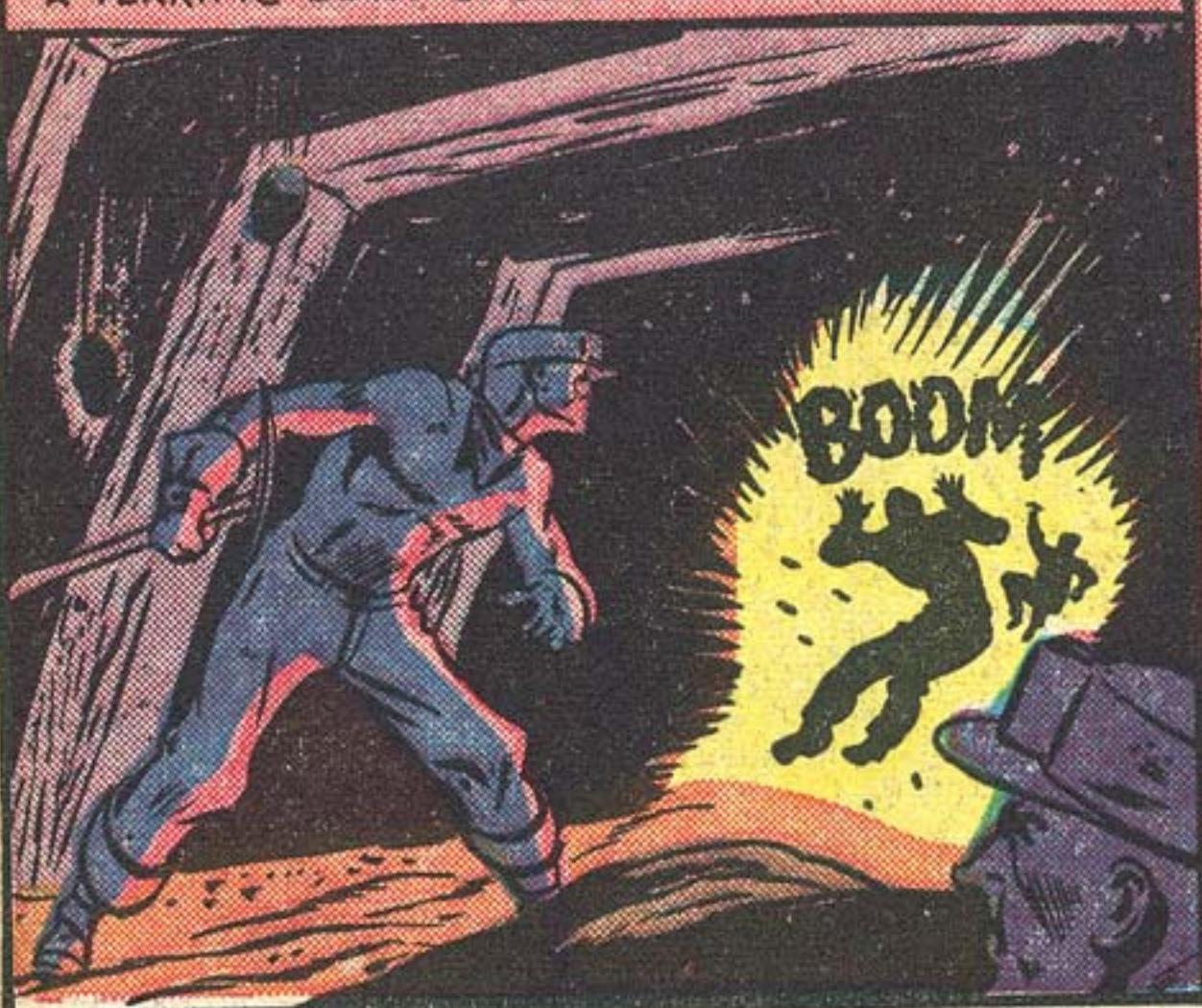
JUST SO'S THE BOYS CAN BE, SURE YOU'RE A RIGHT GUY, WILLING?

SURE! TAKE ME TO 'EM!

AS JU JU AND HIS CONFEDERATE MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE, A NUMBER OF MINERS STOP WORKING AND FOLLOW!



A TERRIFIC BLAST ENSUES IN THE TUNNEL....



THE WHOLE TUNNEL'S CAVED IN FELLAS! WE'RE TRAPPED! WE'LL DIE LIKE RATS!



BUT SHATTERING THROUGH THE DEBRIS LIKE A JUGGERNAUT....



RUN, EVERYBODY!
I'LL KEEP THIS ROOF FROM CAVING IN!



SINGLE-HANDED THE SHIELD BRACES THE WALL OF THE TUNNEL

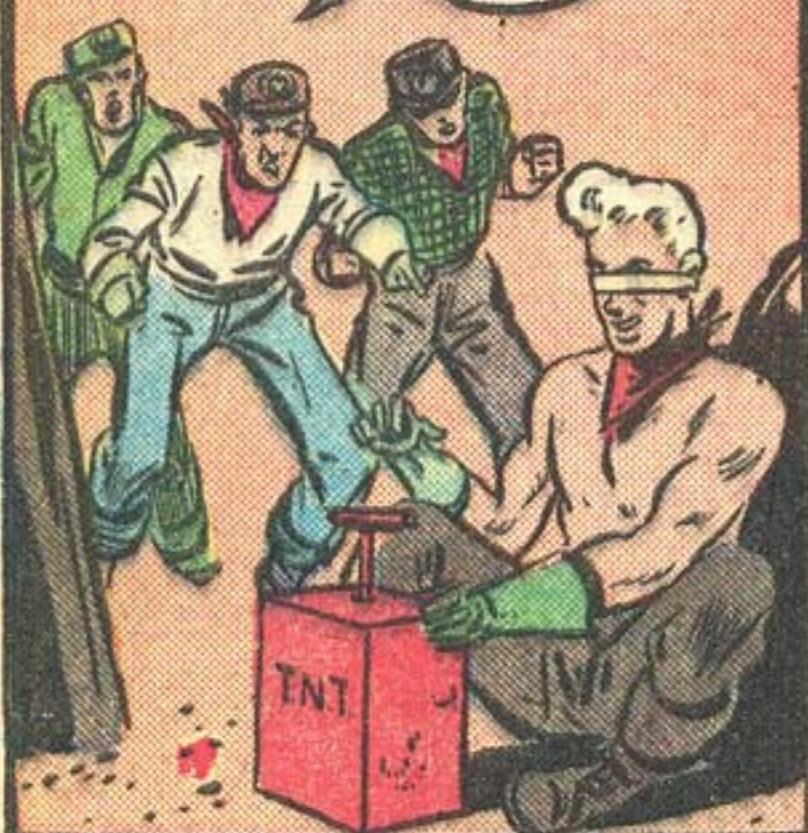


WHILE OUTSIDE THE MINE....

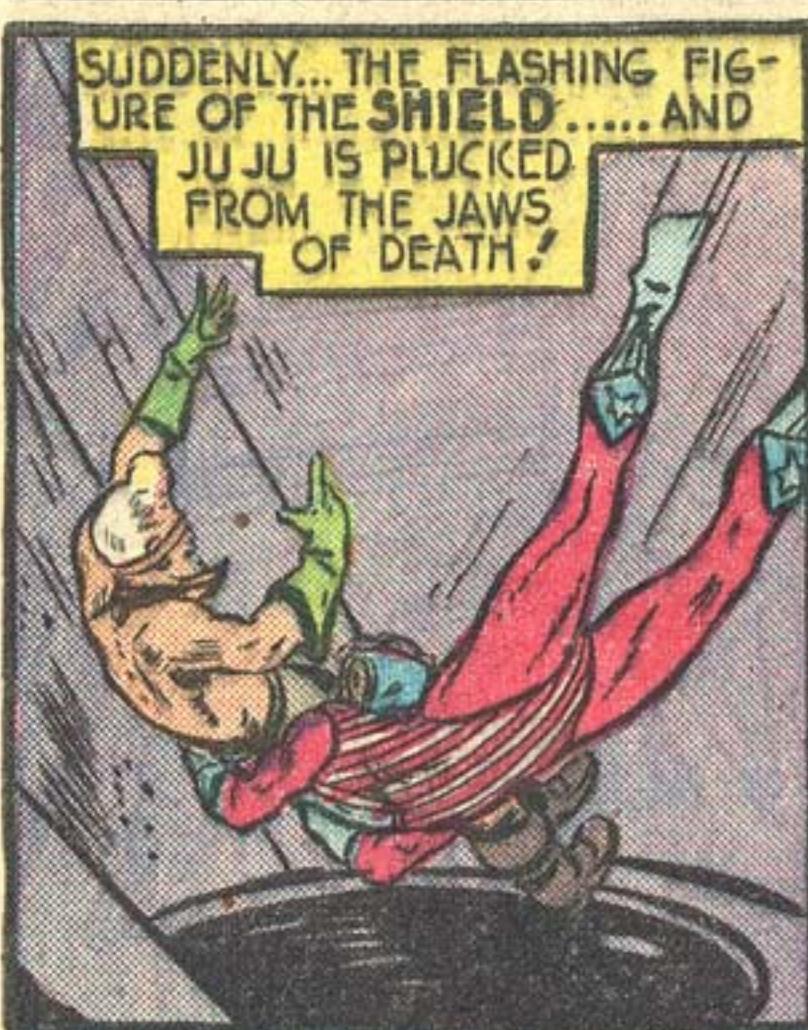


MEANWHILE THE ESCAPING MINERS
SEE....

LOOK! THERE'S THE
RAT THAT DONE
IT!



SUDDENLY... THE FLASHING FIGURE OF THE SHIELD..... AND JU JU IS PLUCKED FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH!



LOOKS LIKE THE
END OF THE LINE!

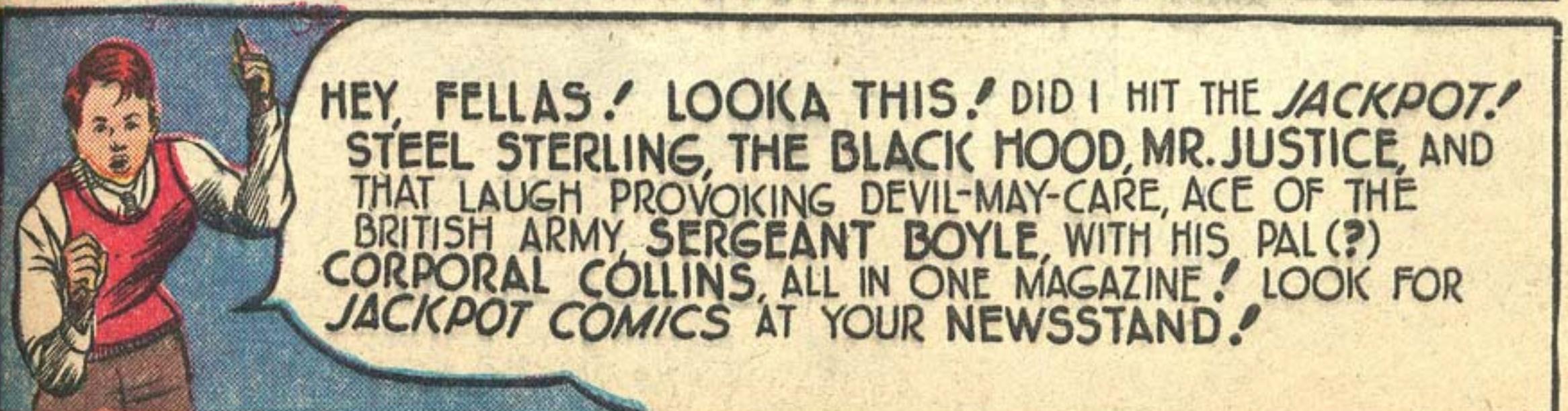
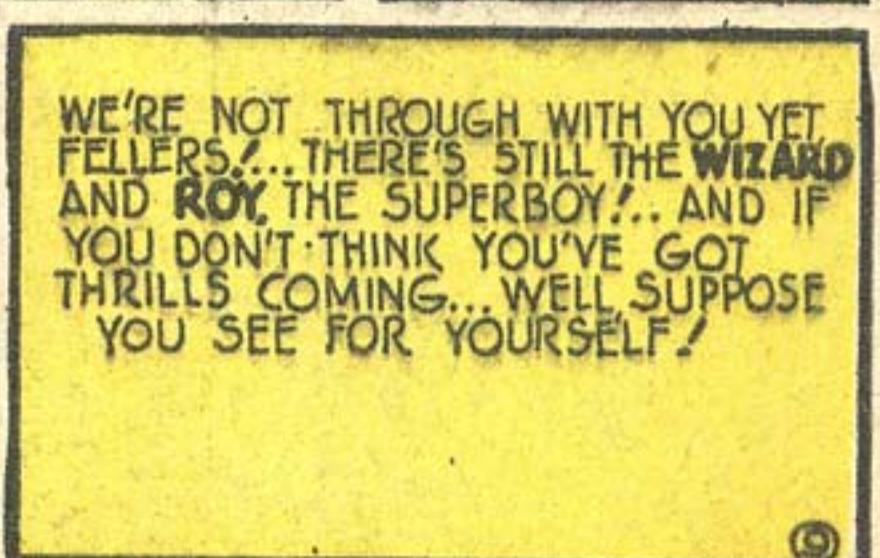
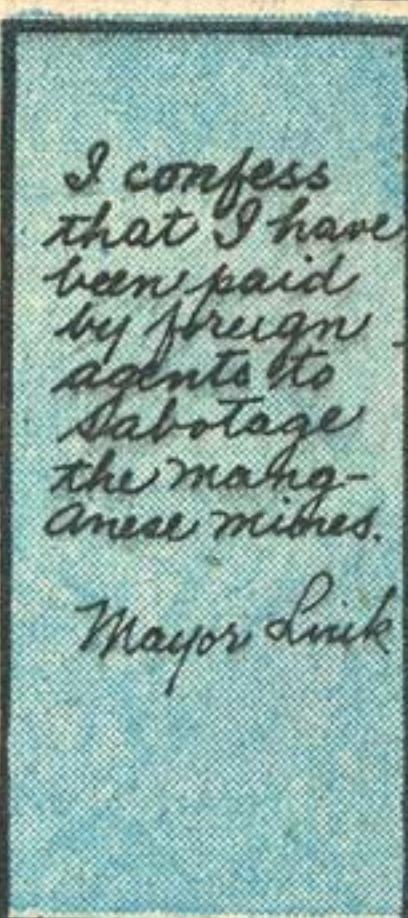
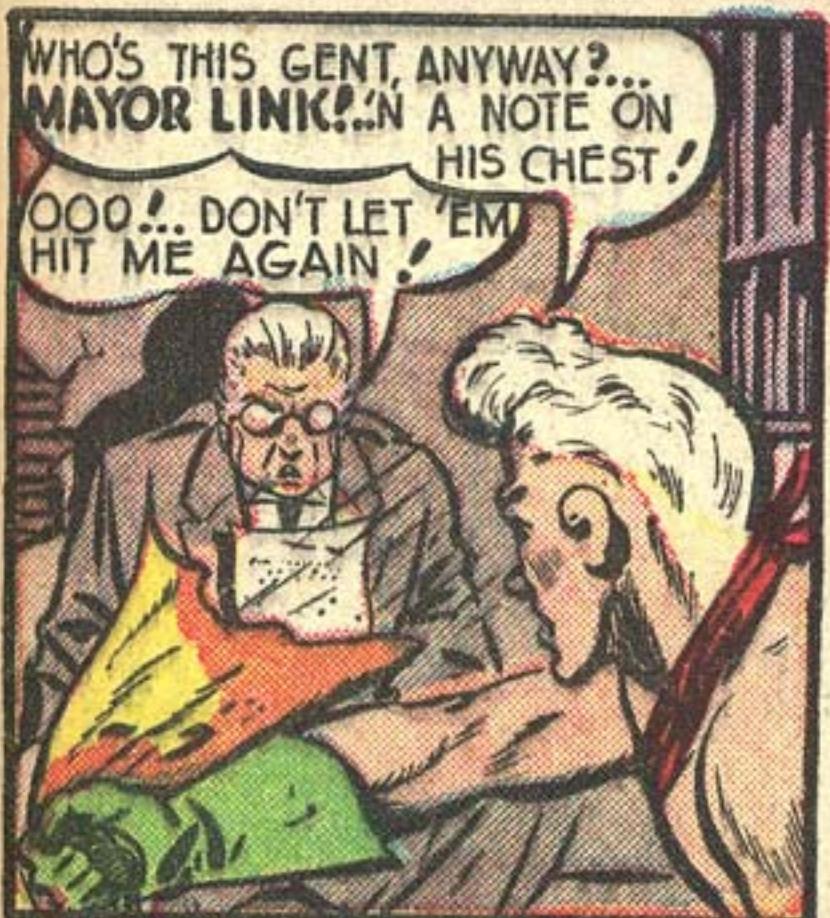


DID EVERY-
THING TURN
OUT ALL
RIGHT?



TALKING ABOUT
RAP'S....





The

SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

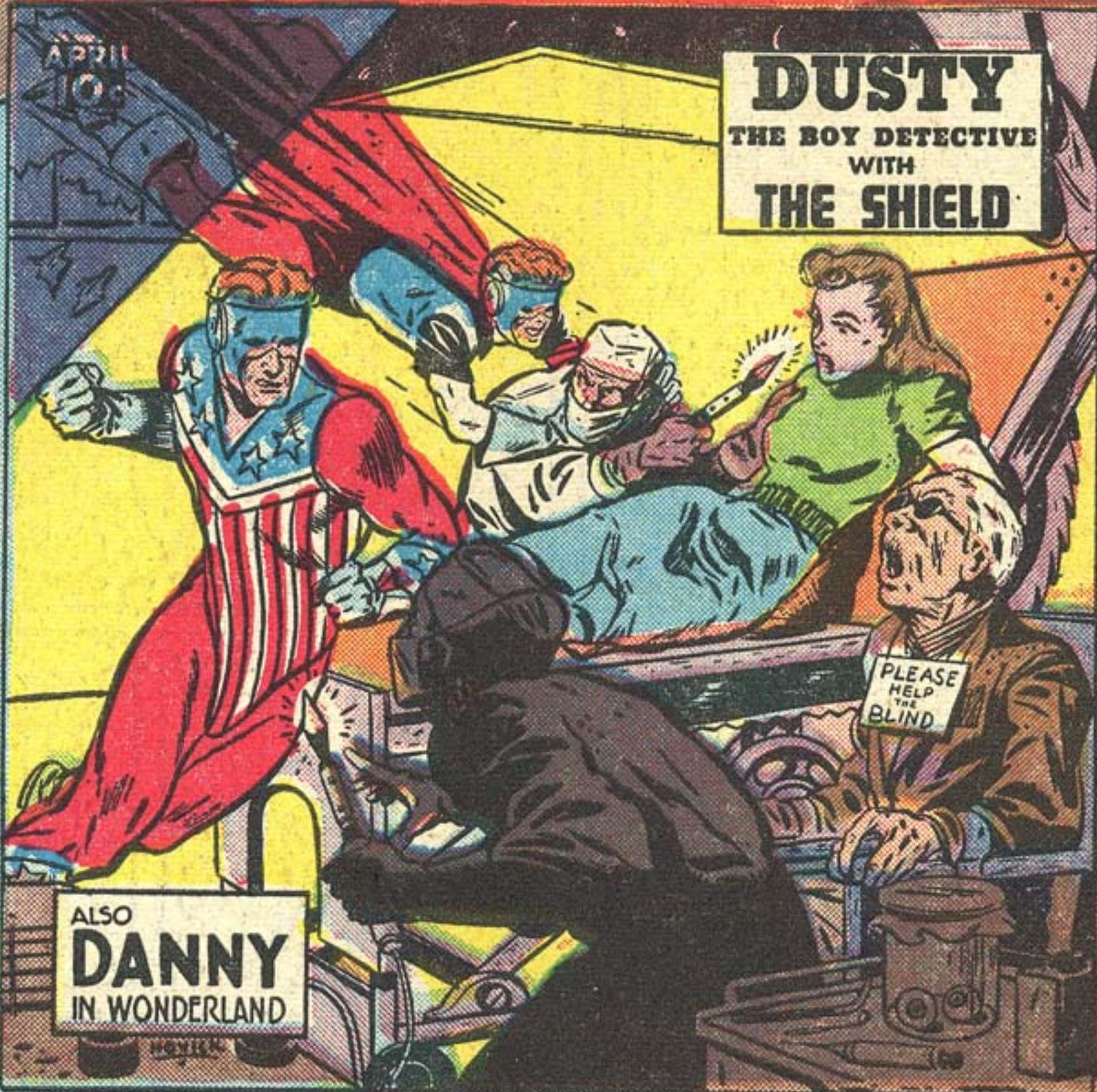
Appears
Every
Issue in

NO.
14

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

WATCH
FOR THE
NEW
ISSUE
*Now
on Sale*



also
DUSTY!
THE BOY DETECTIVE

THE RED BIRDS OF DEATH

(A SHIELD STORY)

Joe Higgins looked down at the prostrate figure speculatively. It was in the last throes of death agony, legs jerking spasmodically, eyes bulging horribly. There was nothing more to be done for him.

The natives gathered round. They looked on with superstitious dread, needing but the slightest encouragement to flee into the thick Mexican jungles. It was only the weird fascination of that little, duck-billed red bird, perched on the dying man's chest, chirping dolefully, that kept them rooted to the spot.

At last the violent twitchings ceased. The figure relaxed in death, and the fantastic tiny red-bird fluttered off into the dense foliage.

Then Joe turned to the chief engineer, Cogswell, and said, "Just happened, eh?"

"About ten seconds before you came into camp. First it was Lawrence. Then Perry. And now, Schwartz. It's that damned curse of that ancient Aztec king that's doing it. I..."

"You don't really believe that a curse killed your assistant engineers do you?" Joe broke in.

"I...I don't know what to think, anymore," Cogswell faltered. "At first I thought it was bosh. But now my three best men are gone. And each one got one of those little red birds before he died; just as the curse said they would. The natives don't want to work on this road-building job anymore. They're scared stiff. And frankly, so am I. We'll never get the road built through the jungle at this rate."

"That's why I'm here," Joe replied. "To try to clear things up so that you can get moving and finish this road. Your company appealed to the F.B.I. and I was sent down."

"Well, I'll give you all the co-operation you want," Cogswell said. "But frankly, I'm afraid it's no use. You can't arrest a fellow who has been dead for centuries, or track down a curse he pronounced. Want me to show you around camp?"

"Yes, thanks."

After awhile, Joe said, "I see you've got a plane. And a landing field, too."

"Why yes. Nothing strange about that. An idea of my own which the company thought rather useful. You see, it enables me to fly over the forest and examine the terrain. Saves me worlds of time. More than enough to make up for the effort of building a make-shift landing field everytime we make camp."

"Hmm. I see," Joe mused. Then he yawned. Stretched. "Think I'll turn in," he said wearily.

"Certainly," Cogswell answered. "I'll show you your tent."

It was in the early hours of the swift-rising tropical morning that Joe hastily peeled out of his blanket, raised his tent-flap and peered out. The reason for this sudden burst of activity was the unmistakable drone of an airplane motor. Joe had been waiting a good many hours for its sound.

Now, as he watched the plane gracefully soar into the heavens, he did a strange thing. He hastily shed his tropical clothing and stood forth as the Shield.



It was an awesome sight to watch him streak above the tree-tops as easily as an ordinary man might walk along a smoothly paved boulevard. Only, the Shield was not walking. He was running with the swiftness of light. Indeed, so great was his speed, he was actually forced to curb himself to keep from overtaking the plane which, for the time being he was content, merely to follow.

At last, the plane started to dip for a landing. The Shield no longer restrained himself. He stretched his stride and beat the plane to its destination. He found himself in a clearing about a hundred feet square. In the center was an ancient stone-building, weatherbeaten and eroded, almost to the point of collapse.

The G man extra-ordinary recognized the architecture. It was an ancient Aztec temple. While the plane was still circling for a landing, the Shield was inside the temple, inspecting it. What he saw, made him gasp. The temple was literally a gold one... from floor to ceiling. Golden ornaments hung from every part of the room. And in the center was a giant statue carved from pure gold; the ancient Aztec god.

Then the whole thing came to the Shield in a flash, and he hurried out.

It was an amazed Cogswell who stepped from his plane.... straight into the waiting arms of the Shield.

"What...what's this..." he sputtered. "H...how did you...?"

"A little bird showed me the way here," the Shield made the sardonic reply. "A little red bird. This time it's your death it will herald. Death in the electric chair as soon as I get you back to my friend Joe Higgins."

Cogswell's fist lanced out. It clanged against the Shield's jaw with a splattering sound. Then dropped...a useless broken thing.

His remaining hand snaked the gun out of his hip-holster. Shot after shot rang through the dense jungles.

The Shield smiled grimly as the pellets bounced futilely from his chest. His arm chopped out and down. And Cogswell was now without the use of either hand. Then the chief engineer became a supine, grovelling creature, whimpering for mercy.

"You showed no mercy for those engineers whom you killed so that you could prevent your company from building the road. You knew if they kept on, they would come across these treasures which you had somehow discovered. And your greed wouldn't permit that."

The Shield paused for a moment to place the engineer into the plane. Then he went on. "Your first mistake was to tell Higgins that the company knew about your plane idea. They didn't or they certainly would have told Joe before he set out. That meant you had lied. Then you lost your head when the F.B.I. was called in on the case. You never figured on that. You'd had it all planned for the local authorities who might have taken stock in that Aztec curse and the red death-birds. It certainly had the laborers frightened silly. Just one thing more. How did you kill the engineers?"

Cogswell was silent for a moment. Then he said brokenly, "Arsenic; the odor has a strange attraction for those red-birds. They can smell it for miles away."

Then the Shield started up the plane. And it roared into the heavens bringing a murderer to justice.

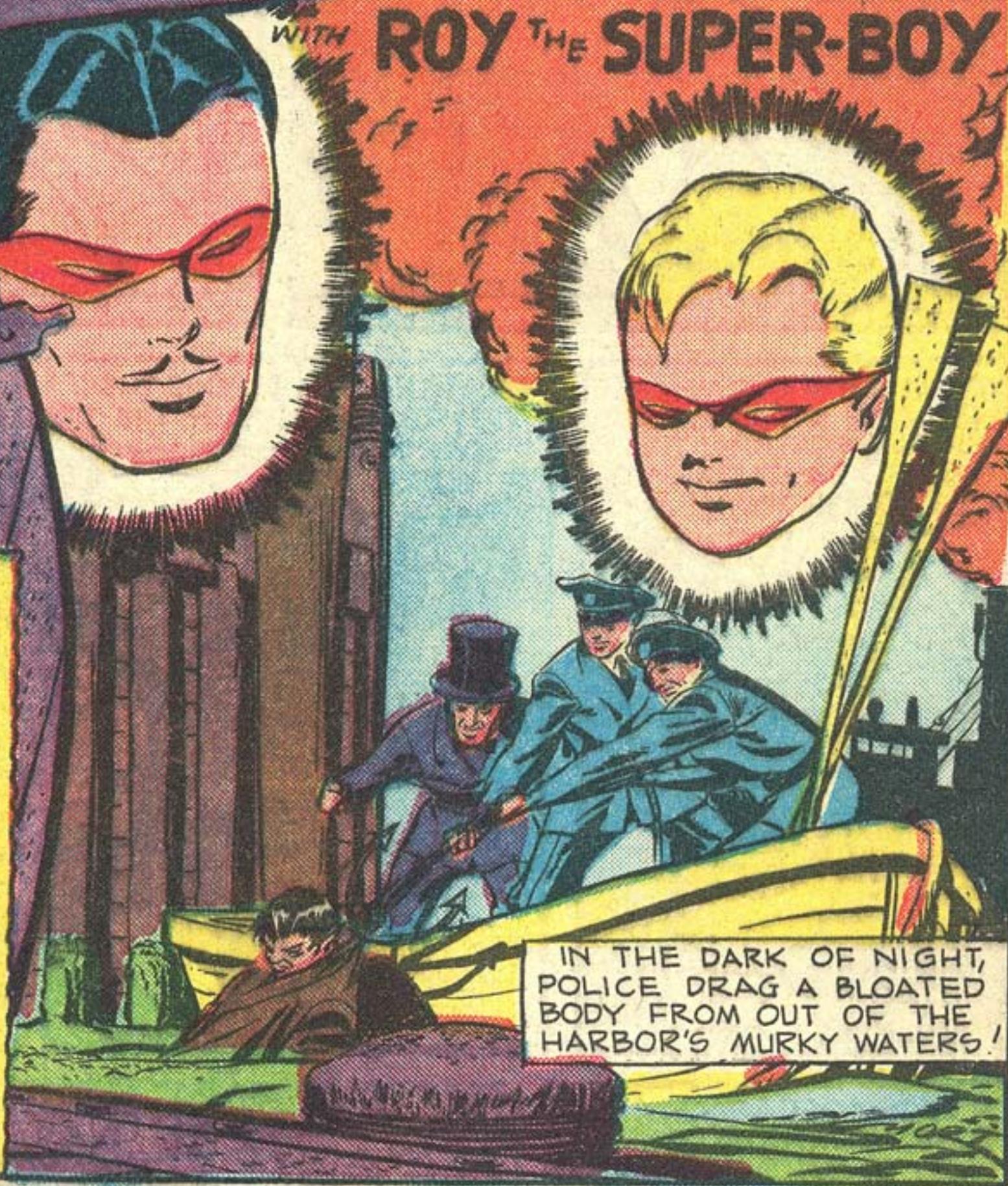


THE WIZARD

REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY

WE HAVE BEEN SWAMPED WITH THOUSANDS OF LETTERS CLAMORING FOR ROY, THE SUPER-BOY TO CO-STAR WITH THE WIZARD IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS! THEREFORE WE ARE FORCED TO DISCONTINUE, TEMPORARILY, OUR SAGA OF THE RISE OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY IN ORDER TO GIVE YOU THIS BLOOD-CURDLING ADVENTURE OF THE WIZARD AND THE WONDER OF THE AGE - ROY, THE SUPER-BOY! HOWEVER, WE SHALL FROM TIME TO TIME, BRING YOU OTHER EPISODES OF PAST GENERATIONS OF WIZARDS!



IN THE DARK OF NIGHT, POLICE DRAG A BLOATED BODY FROM OUT OF THE HARBOR'S MURKY WATERS!

IT'S A SUICIDE, ALL RIGHT!... HOW'D YOU KNOW HE WAS GONNA DO IT?

I'M AN UNDER-TAKER...HE CAME TO ME AND PRICED A COFFIN..FOR HIMSELF! I WAS SUSPICIOUS, AND FOLLOWED!

POOR CHAP! PERHAPS I COULD GIVE HIM A DECENT BURIAL AND INFORM HIS NEAREST RELATIVE!

SAY! THAT'S DARNED NICE OF YOU!

AT THAT MOMENT IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY! DETECTIVES! YI! WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM JOE, THE PAWN BROKER?



WE'RE COMBING EVERY FENCE IN TOWN FOR HOT STUFF, JOE! IF YOU GOT ANY, YOU BETTER COME CLEAN!

MY MERCHANDISE IS LEGITIMATE! LOOK FOR YOURSELF!

LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS..

WE COULDN'T FIND A THING! IF THOSE CROOKS ARE GETTIN' RID OF THE SWAG, IT AIN'T IN THIS TOWN!

YOU'RE NUTS! OUR MEN ARE WATCHING EVERY RAILROAD AND BUS STATION! THEY'D HAVE TO BE HOUDINI'S TO GET OUTTA TOWN!

OKAY! THEY'RE HOUDINIS THEN! THEY'RE NOT PEDDLIN' THE LOOT IN THIS BURG!

OKAY, OKAY! GO ON! BEAT IT!

HELLO, CHIEF! ANYTHING NEW ON THAT CRIME WAVE?

IF I DON'T GET A STORY, MY BOSS, MR. WHITNEY, THREATENED TO MAKE ME SELL PAPERS INSTEAD OF WRITE FOR THEM!

ONLY THING IS A SUICIDE DOWN AT MCGONICLE'S FUNERAL PARLOR!

JANE MAKES FOR THE FUNERAL PARLOR!
BUT MY HUSBAND DIDN'T COMMIT SUICIDE! I'M GOING TO THE POLICE!

YOU'RE UPSET BY GRIEF, MRS. DARREL! A SUICIDE NOTE WAS FOUND ON HIS BODY!

EXCUSE ME! I'M A REPORTER! WHY DO YOU THINK YOUR HUSBAND DID NOT TAKE HIS OWN LIFE?

I KNOW HE JUST COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!

EVEN THE SUICIDE NOTE! HIS NAME IS SPELLED WRONG! AND MY HUSBAND CERTAINLY KNEW HOW TO SPELL HIS OWN NAME!

HMM! I MIGHT HAVE A STORY AFTER ALL!

LATER

HELLO, JANE!
YOU LOOK BUSY!

HELLO BLANE!
HELLO ROY!
...I AM BUSY!

JANE TELLS MRS. DARREL'S STORY...

SO THEY'RE FROM OHIO!...ON A PLEASURE TRIP IN NEW YORK!

...AND I'M GOING TO WRITE UP THE STORY! I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING IN IT!

BLANE HAPPENS TO GLANCE AT AN OLD NEWSPAPER...

HE SUDDENLY TURNS ON JANE...
YOU AND YOUR CRAZY SUSPICIONS!
DO YOU WANT US TO GET A LIBEL SUIT?

BLANE!
GEE WHIZ!

H... HOW?

GO ON! GET DOWN TO THE OBITUARY DEP'T! AND DON'T TRY TO COOK UP MURDERS FROM THOSE OBITUARIES!

B...BUT BLANE,
YOU... YOU BEAST!

HA, HA! THAT WAS JUST A GAG, ROY! THERE ARE AN UNUSUAL NUMBER OF SUICIDES! JANE REALLY HAS SOMETHING, AND I WANT TO KEEP HER OUT OF TROUBLE WHILE WE LOOK INTO IT!

GEE, BLANE!
YOU EVEN HAD ME FOOLED!

OH..I COULD SCRATCH BLANE'S EYES OUT!JUST BECAUSE I TRIED TO GET SOME NEWS FOR HIS NASTY OLD NEWSPAPER!

SAY! HERE'S SOMETHING!
THOSE RECENT SUICIDES!
ALL HANDLED
BY THE MCGONICLE
FUNERAL
PARLORS!

WHY! THAT'S THE ONE
I JUST CAME FROM...
AND I'M GOING RIGHT
BACK! I'LL SHOW THAT
BLANE WHITNEY I
KNOW A STORY WHEN
"I SEE ONE!"

MEANWHILE...

WELL, HERE'S MRS.
DARREL'S APART-
MENT! ... SAY!
WHAT'S THAT?

HELP,
HELP!

TROUBLE, BLANE!
YOUR HUNCH
WAS RIGHT!

INSIDE THE APARTMENT

OKAY! SHE SIGNED THE
SUICIDE NOTE! TOSS
HER OUT!

SHE WON'T DO
NO TALKIN' TO
THE COPS!

SUDDENLY!

THE
WIZARD!

THE WIZARD LEAPS OUT AFTER
MRS. DARREL!

I'LL HANDLE
THESE MUGGS,
WIZARD!

GOT
HER!

TAKE IT EASY, MRS.
DARREL! YOU'RE
IN NO FURTHER
DANGER!

EEEEEE!

WHILE BACK IN MRS. DARREL'S ROOM....

YOU WON'T EVER
HAVE TO PICK
YOUR TEETH
AGAIN!

LOOKS LIKE
THE SITUATION
IS WELL IN
HAND!

I LEFT
ONE GUY
FOR YOU,
WIZARD!
HE'S A
SWELL
CONVER-
SATION-
ALIST!

HE IS, EH?
WELL START
MAKING
CONVERSATION!

NO! NO!
I AIN'T
NO
SQUEALER!

I NEVER KNEW A RAT
WHO WOULDN'T SQUEAL
WHEN
CORNED!
SAY WHEN!

HALP!
DON'T...
DROP ME!
WHEN! ---
WHEN!

WE'RE JUST THE
STRONG ARM
BOYS...WE DON'T
ASK QUESTIONS!
ALL I KNOW IS THAT
TWO PEOPLE GOTTA
BE BUMPED OFF
TONIGHT!...MRS.
DARREL 'N A GUY
WHO'S GONNA
BE KOCKED OFF
THE WARREN
ST. BRIDGE
BY A CAR...
SO'S IT'LL
LOOK
ACCIDENTAL!

LEMME GO,
WIZARD!
YOU BETTER
STAY BEHIND
AND TAKE CARE
OF THESE KILL-
ERS, ELSE THEY
'RE LIABLE TO
MAKE ANOTHER
TRY AT MRS.
DARREL!

O.K. ROY!
GO TO
IT!

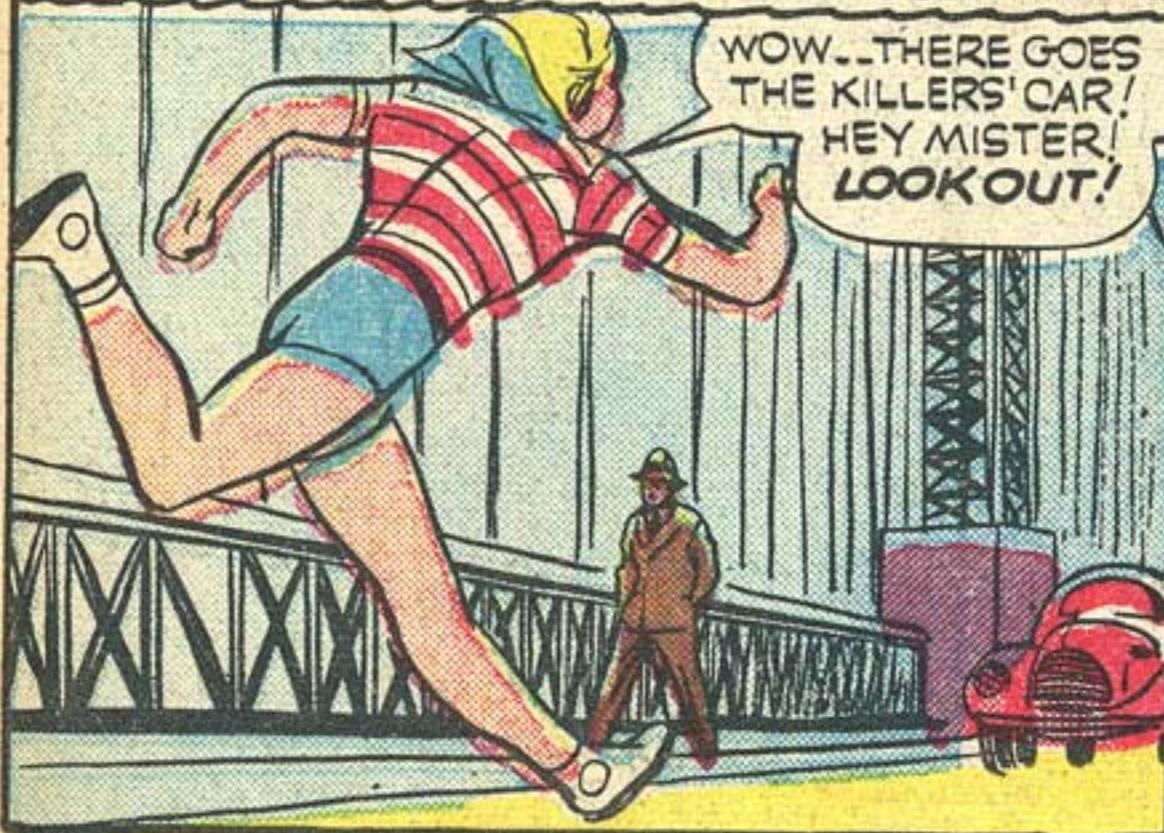


MEANWHILE AS ROY APPROACHES HIS DESTINATION...

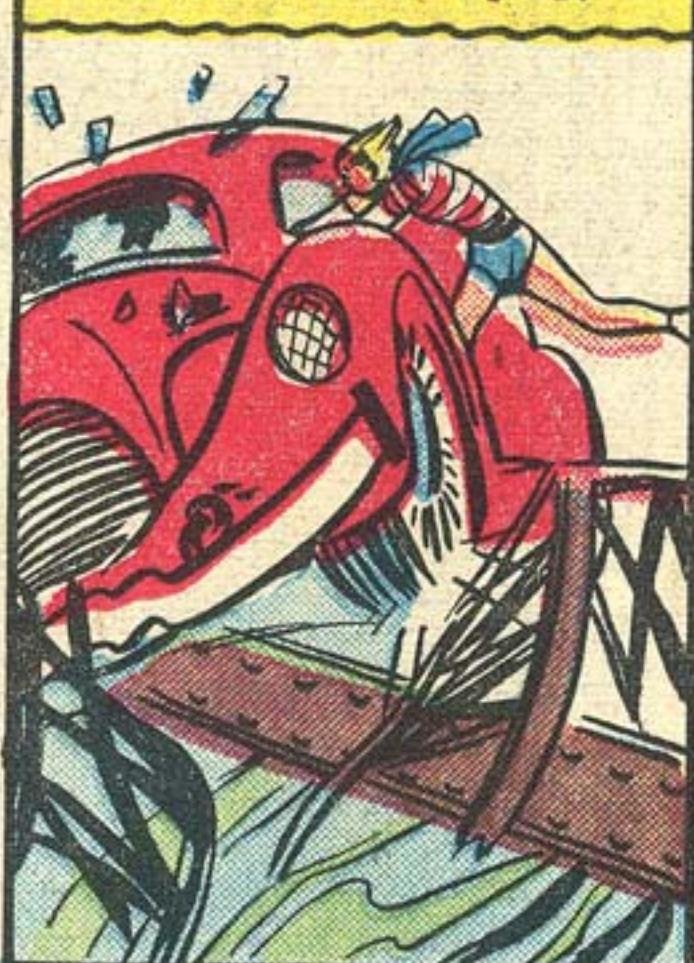
WOW... THERE GOES
THE KILLERS' CAR!
HEY MISTER!
LOOKOUT!

INSIDE THE CAR...

THERE HE IS! HE'LL
NEVER KNOW WHAT
HIT HIM!



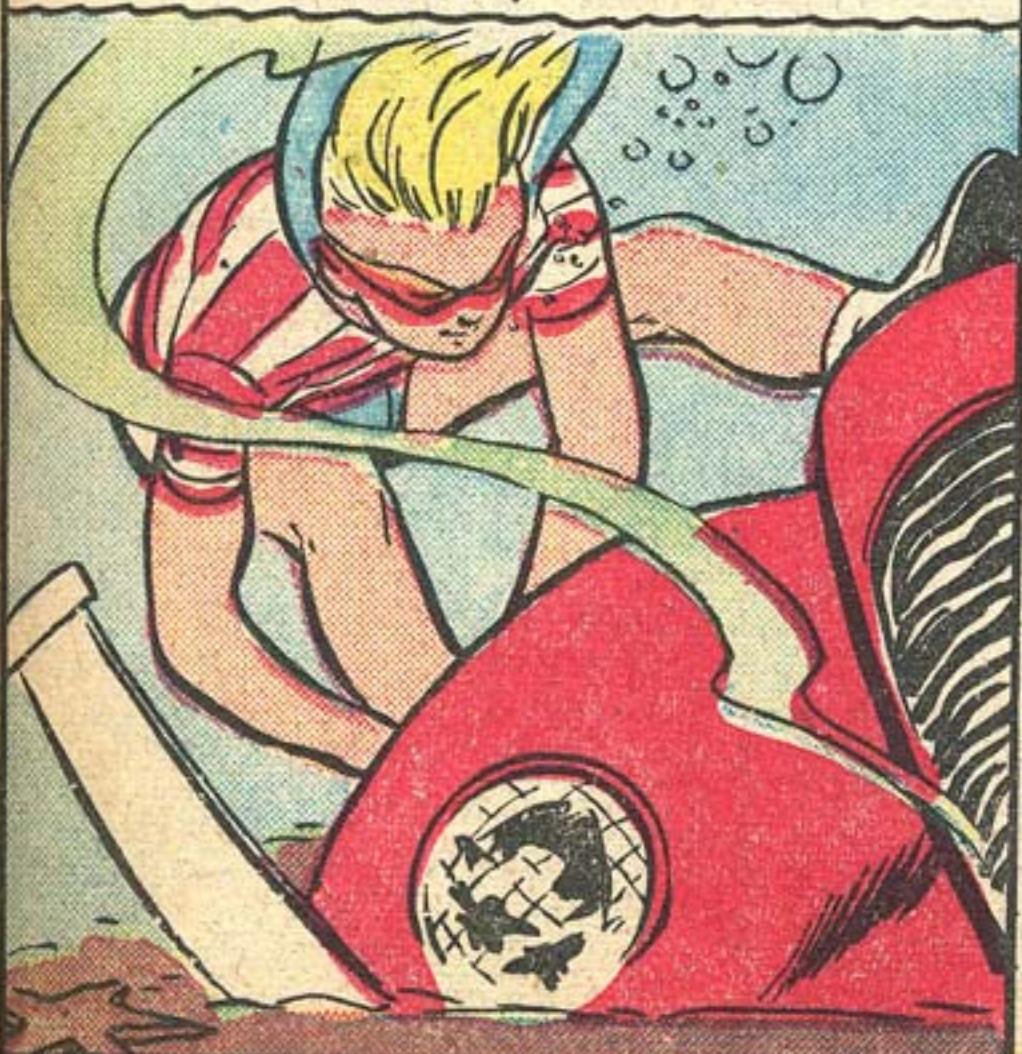
BEFORE
THE CAR
CAN STRIKE
ROY LEAPS
ON THE
RUNNING
BOARD!



HEY! MY FEET'S
CAUGHT IN
THE WHEEL!



THE SUPER-BOY TRIES IN VAIN TO FREE
HIMSELF!



AND AT THAT MOMENT DEATH ALSO HOVERS CLOSE
OVER JANE AS HER COFFIN IS PREPARED FOR THE
GRAVE!



JUST THEN JANE RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS!

WH..WHERE AM I
I..CAN'T BREATHE!
...STIFLING!

HORRORS... I'M
BEING BURIED
ALIVE! HELP!
HELP!

AT THAT MOMENT...

WELL THOSE KILLERS
ARE TAKEN CARE
OF! NOW I'LL GO
TO ROY!

JUST THEN THE WIZARD'S
SUPER-BRAIN IS STIRRED
BY PLEAS OF HELP FROM
JANE AND ROY!

GREAT CAESAR
SHE'S IN THAT
COFFIN! BEING
BURIED
ALIVE!

AND ROY!... HE'LL
DROWN UNLESS I
GET TO HIM IM-
MEDIATELY!

WHAT WILL I DO? THE LIVES OF
THE TWO I LOVE MOST ARE IN
TERRIBLE DANGER! I'VE GOT
TO SAVE THEM BOTH... BUT
HOW?

HOW
WILL
THE WIZ-
ARD OVER-
COME HIS
PROBLEM? HOW CAN
HE RESCUE ONE WITH-
OUT IMPERILLING THE
OTHER?

I'VE GOT IT!
I'LL SEND ROY
A TELEPATHIC
MESSAGE!

ROY!.. DO AS I SAY! TEAR THE
VALVE OUT OF THE TIRE TUBE
AND BREATHE THE AIR OUT
OF THE TUBE!

ROY PROCEEDS TO DO AS
THE WIZARD INSTRUC-
TED!



HEAVEN HELP
YOU, YOU SCUM,
IF YOU'VE
HARMED THAT
GIRL!

SHOOT
HIM! KILL
HIM!

HEADLESS OF
THE BULLETS,
THE WIZARD
OPENSTHE
COFFIN!

GOOD!
SHE'S STILL
BREATHING!

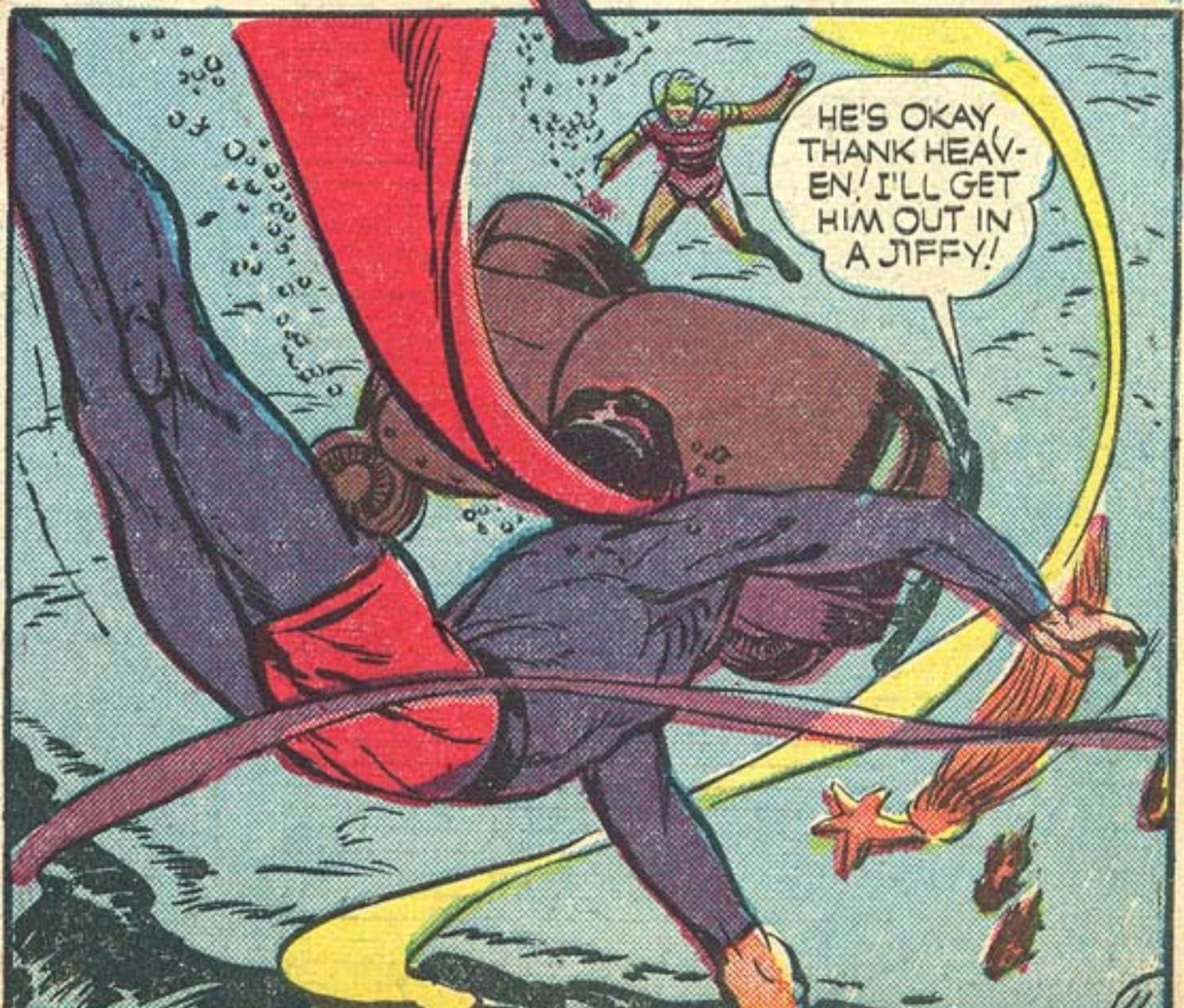
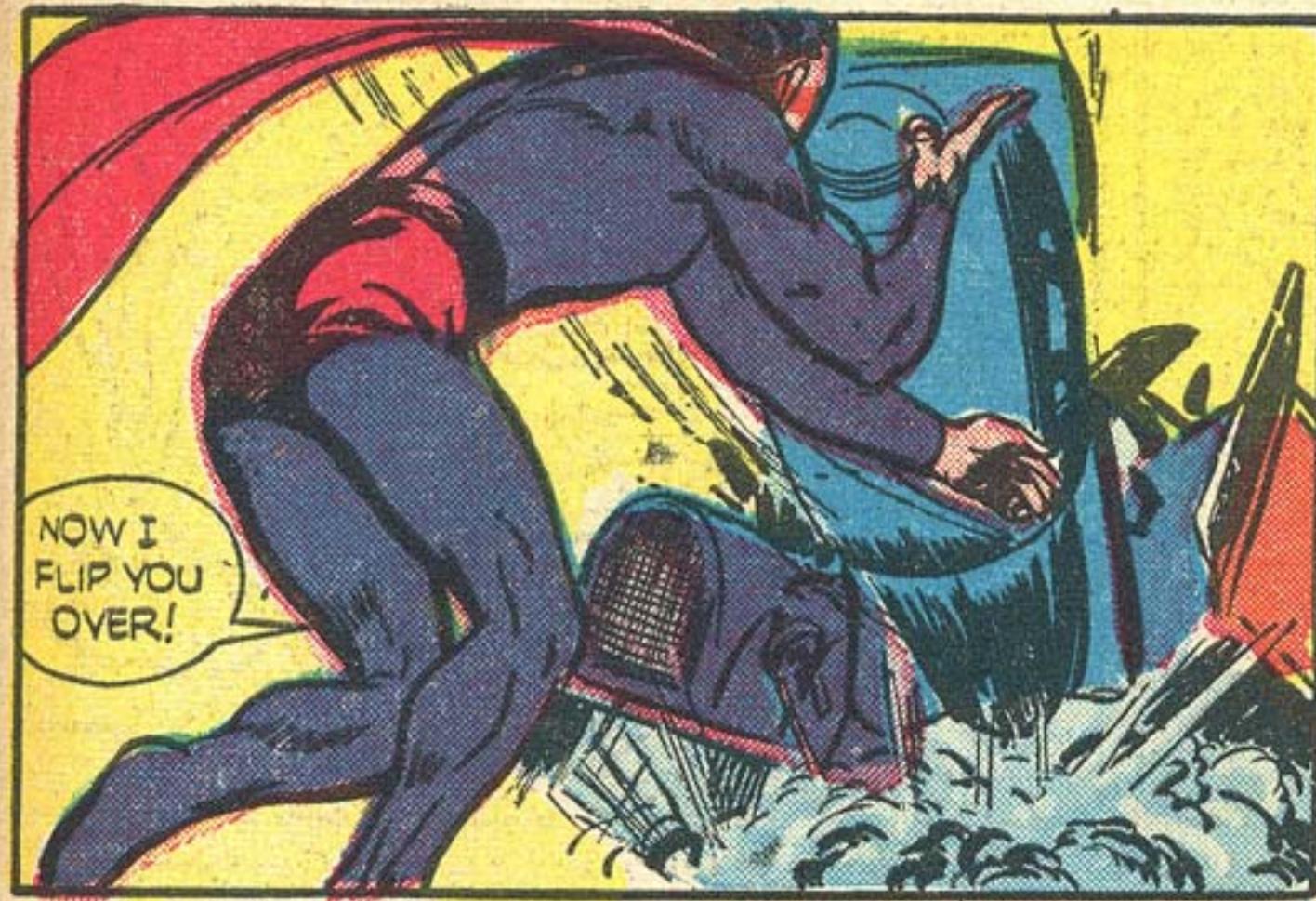
WE CAN'T KILL HIM! --HE'S NOT
HUMAN! ..INTO THE CAR MEN!
WE'VE GOT TO ESCAPE!

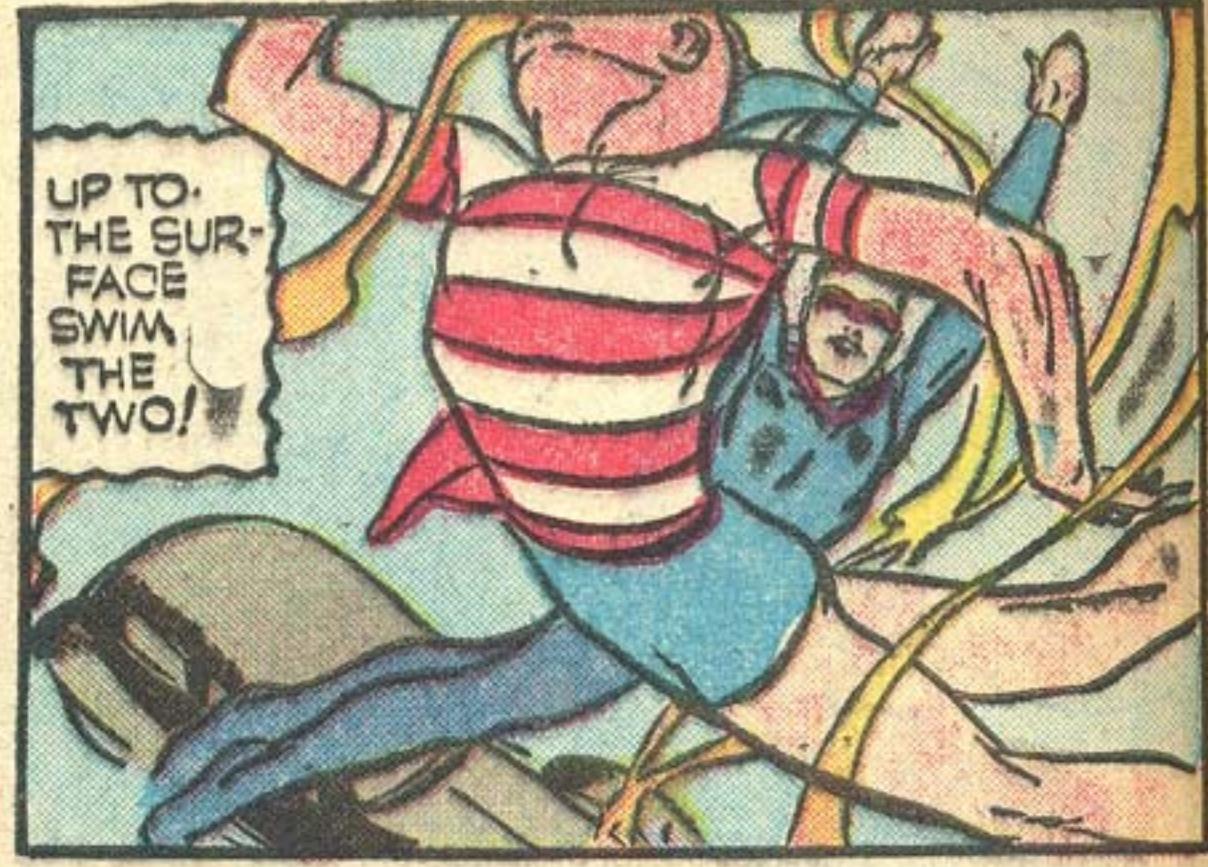
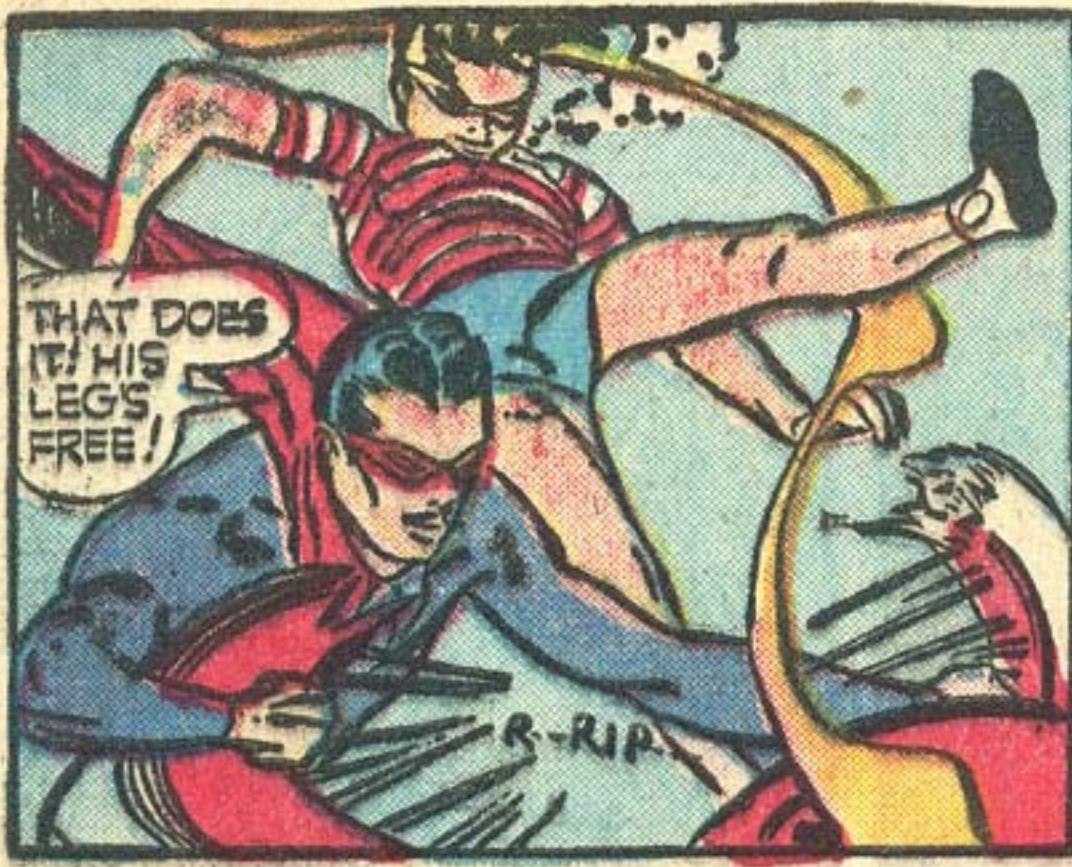
WHILE THE WIZARD IS
OCCUPIED WITH JANE, THE
CAR STARTS TO ROLL!

SO YOU WANT TO
SCUTTLE, EH, MICE?

WELL, I'VE GOT
DIFFERENT PLANS
FOR YOU

FIRST I'LL
SCRAMBLE
YOU EGGS
A LITTLE!





THE

WIZARD

WITH ROY, THE SUPER-BOY

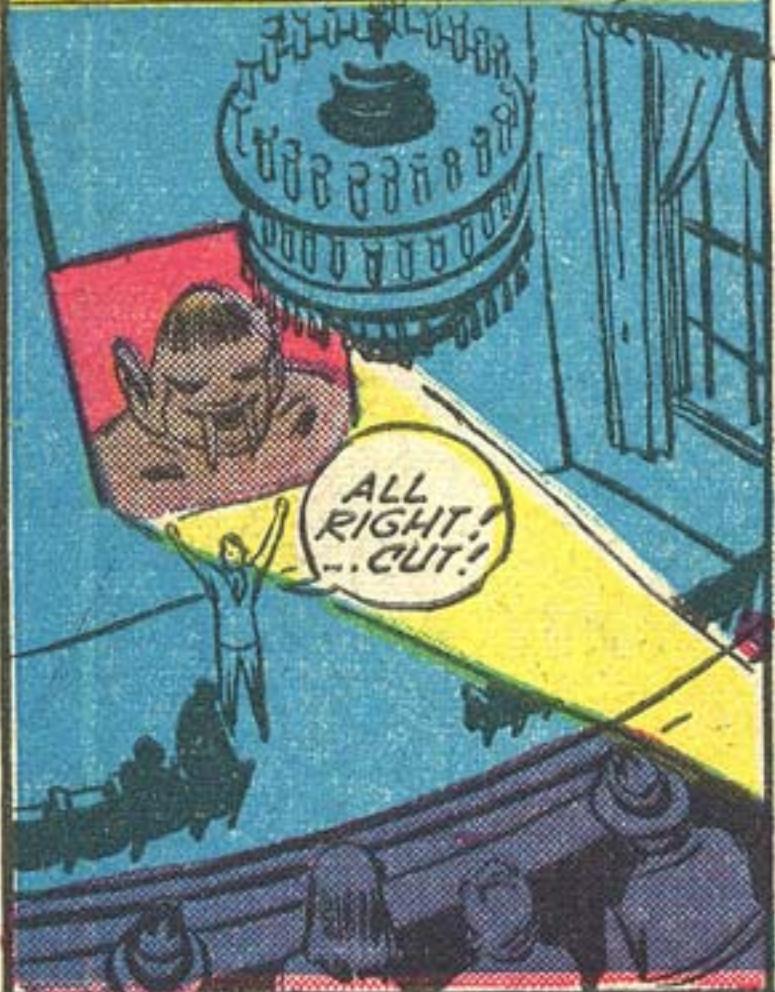
AARRRH!

A MONSTER OF MADNESS
STALKS THROUGH THE CITY,
ITS FIENDISH BRAIN OB-
SESSED WITH ONLY ONE
PASSION - TO KILL!!!

THE MONSTER'S
GRUESOME TASK
IS INTERRUPTED
BY THE POLICE!

A TREMENDOUS
LEAP ENABLES
THE APE-MAN
TO ELUDE
CAPTURE!

BUT THE SCENE OF TERROR IS JUST PART OF A MOVIE!!!



WHEN! THAT MONSTER SURE IS SCAREY, JANE! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF MR. DANNUCK PREVIEWING THE PICTURE IN HIS HOUSE, ANYWAY, AND INVITING YOU REPORTERS TO SEE IT?



DANNUCK WANTS TO MERGE HIS MOVING PICTURE COMPANY WITH CHORDA'S. THE APE-MAN IS DANNUCK'S NEWEST FIND AND HE WANTS IT TO BE A MONEY MAKER SO THAT CHORDA'LL AGREE TO JOINING UP WITH HIM!



YOUR APE-MAN'S TERRIFIC, MR. DANNUCK! IS HE REALLY FEROCIOUS?

HA, HA! HE'S SO GENTLE I CALL HIM ROLLO! I EVEN KEEP HIM HERE IN MY HOUSE, IN THE BASEMENT!



LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A REAL BOX OFFICE DRAW, CHORDA! HOW ABOUT IT! DO WE MERGE? YEP! IT'S OUR COMPANIES, NOW?

A DEAL, DANNUCK! AND YOU BOYS CAN PUT IT IN YOUR PAPERS!



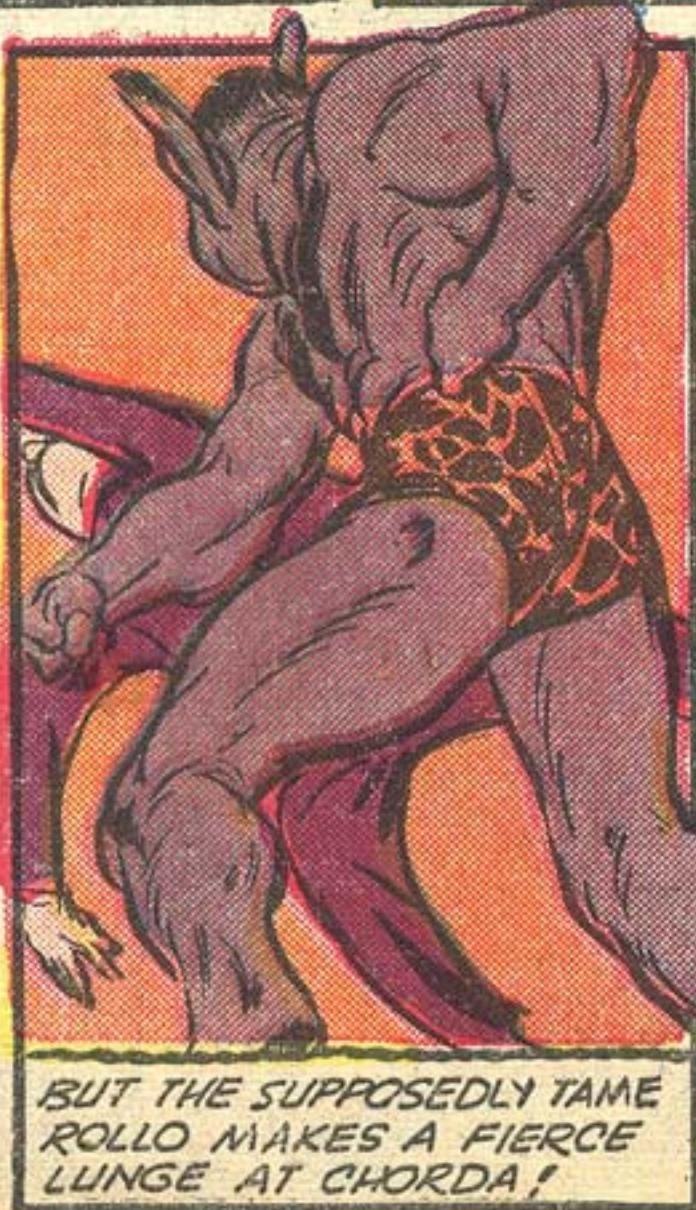
JUST THEN THE DOOR OPENS, AND-

HEY DANNUCK! HOW'D YOUR APE-MAN GET OUT OF HIS CAGE?



BUT THE SUPPOSEDLY TAME ROLLO MAKES A FIERCE LUNGE AT CHORDA!

AND HIS FACE BECOMES A MASK OF HATE - AND DEATH!



BUT FROM THE BALCONY FLASHES ONE READY TO GIVE THE CREATURE BATTLE, ROY-THE SUPER-BOY!



NO! STAY AWAY FROM IT, IT'LL KILL YOU! HELP HELP!!!

AARRHH!



JANE'S CRIES FOR HELP STRIKE A RESPONSIVE CHORD IN THE SUPER-BRAIN OF BLANE WHITNEY- REALLY THE WIZARD



AND HE CALLS UP A VISION!

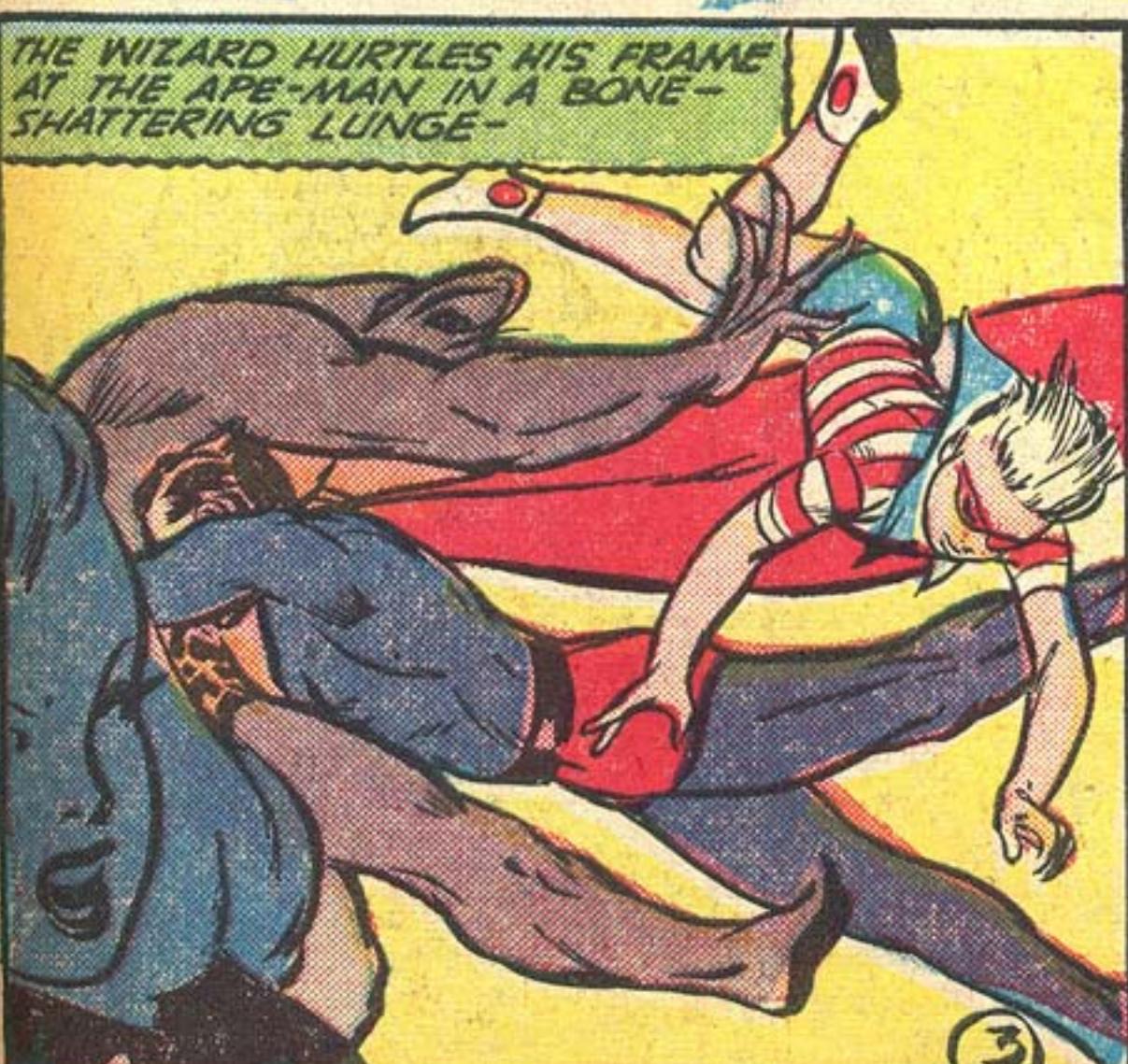


OFF SPEEDS THE WIZARD TO ROY'S AID!



HE ARRIVES NOT A SPLIT SECOND TOO SOON!

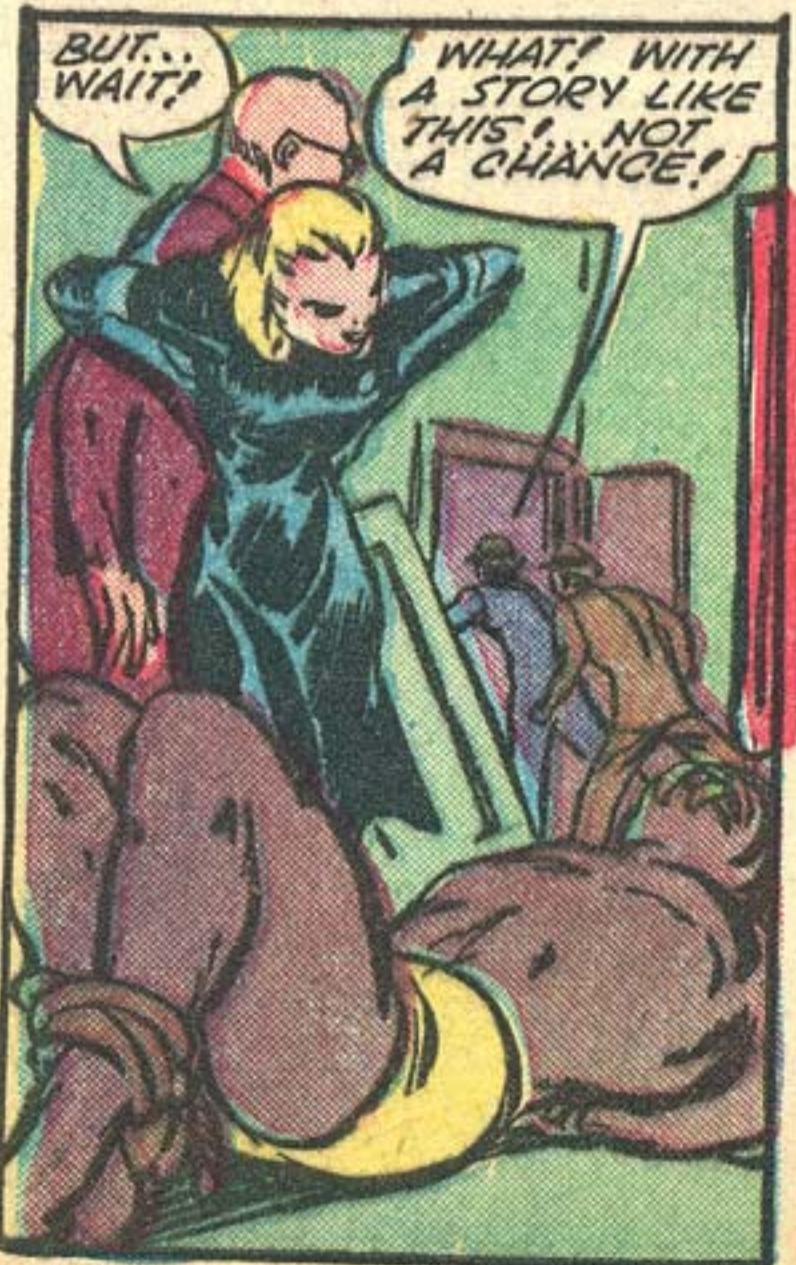
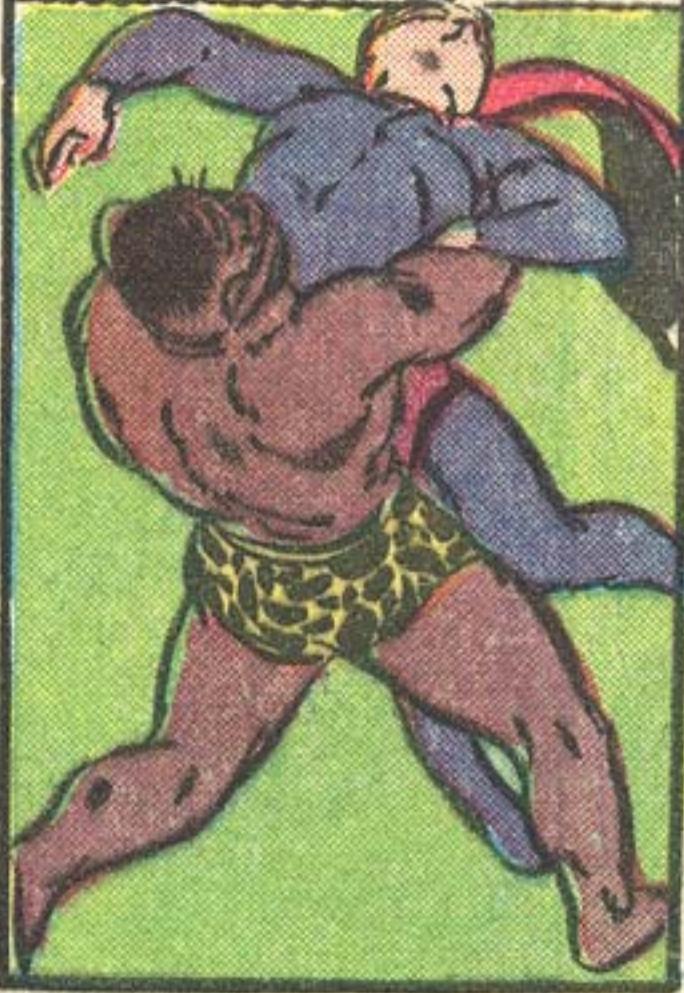
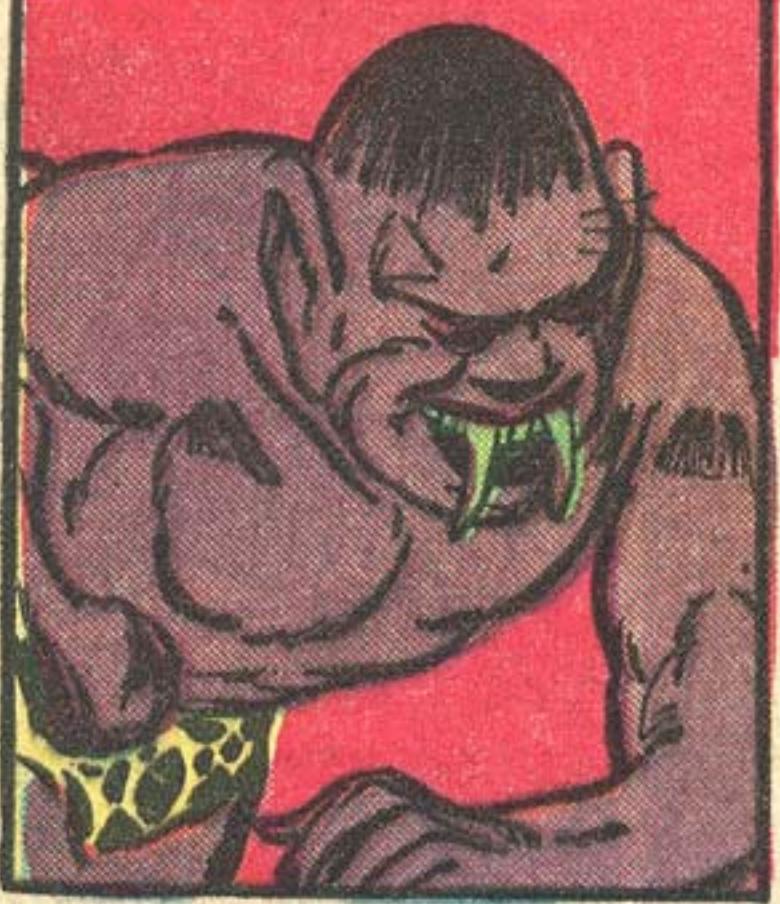
THE WIZARD HURLES HIS FRAME AT THE APE-MAN IN A BONE-SHATTERING LUNGE-



ROLLO MAKES FOR THE WIZARD,
ONLY ONE THOUGHT IN HIS'
HATE-FILLED BRAIN - KILL!
KILL!

THE APE-MAN GETS A CRUSH-
ING GRIP ON THE WIZARD!

BUT IN VAIN!

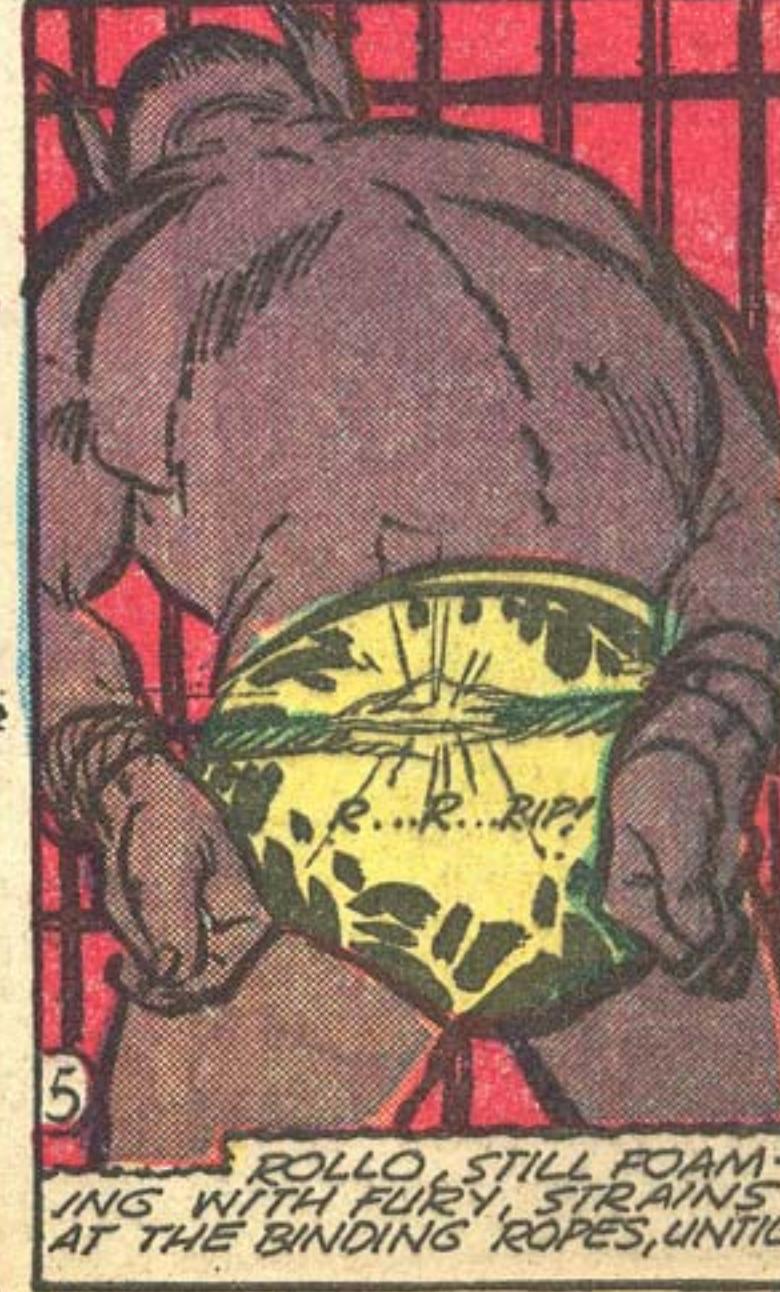
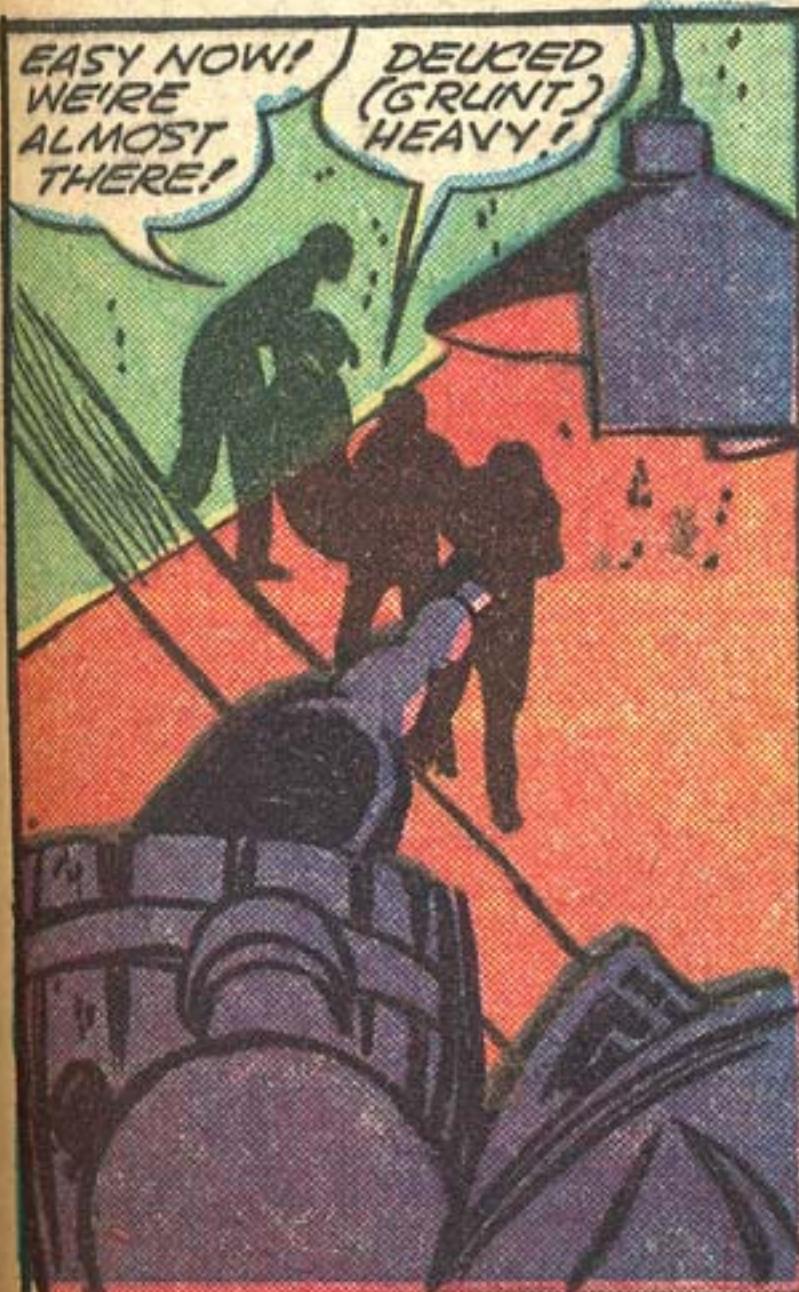


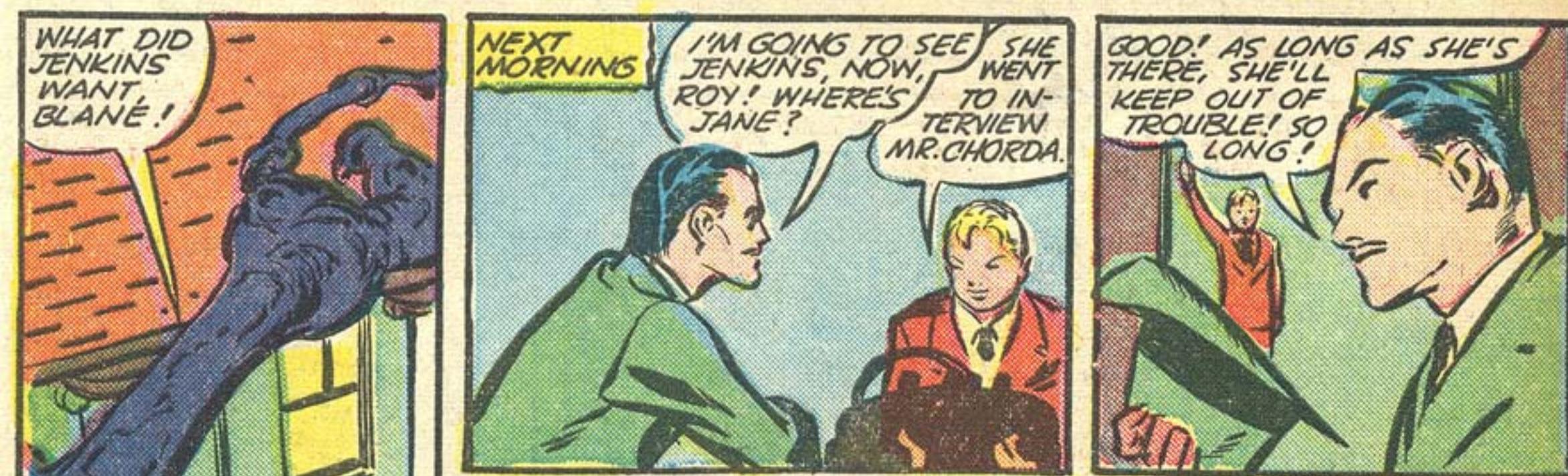
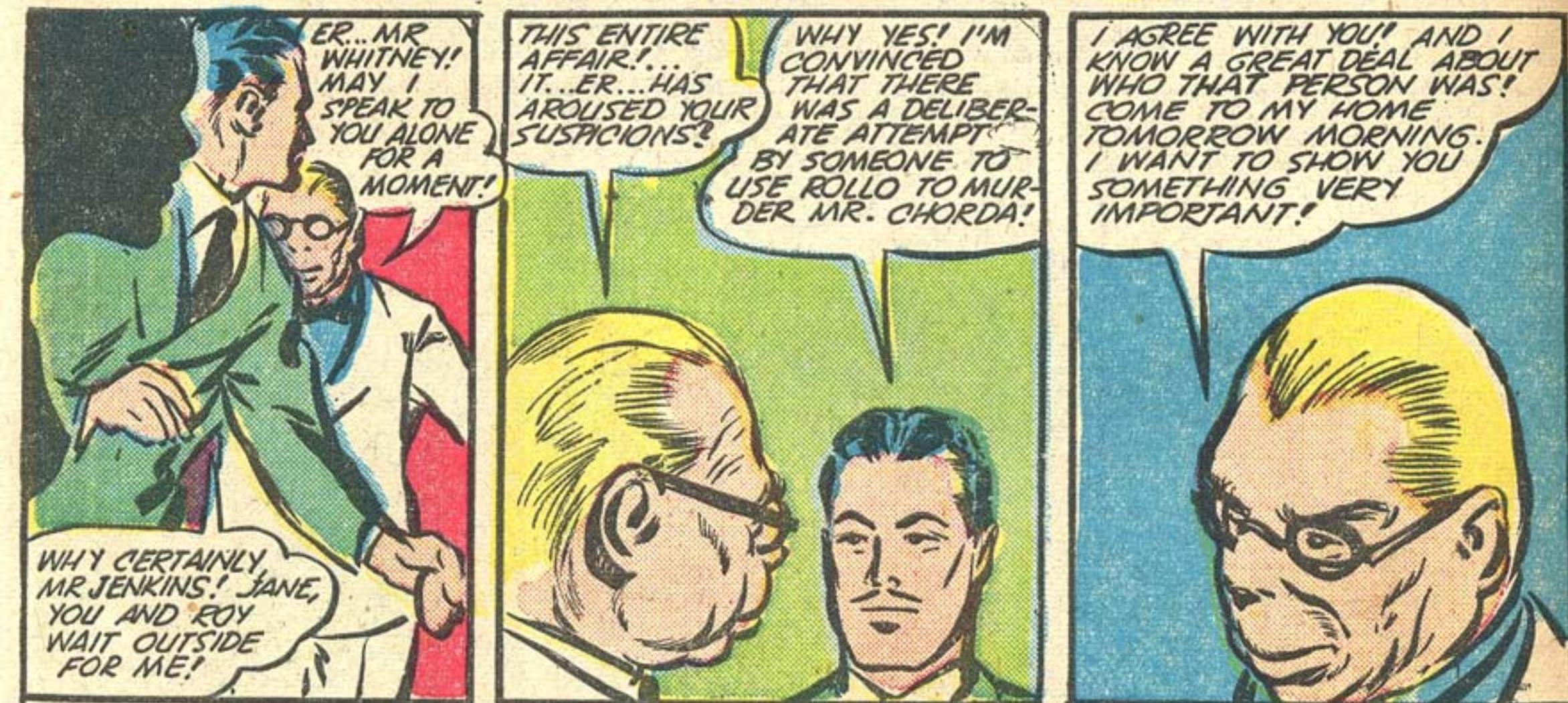
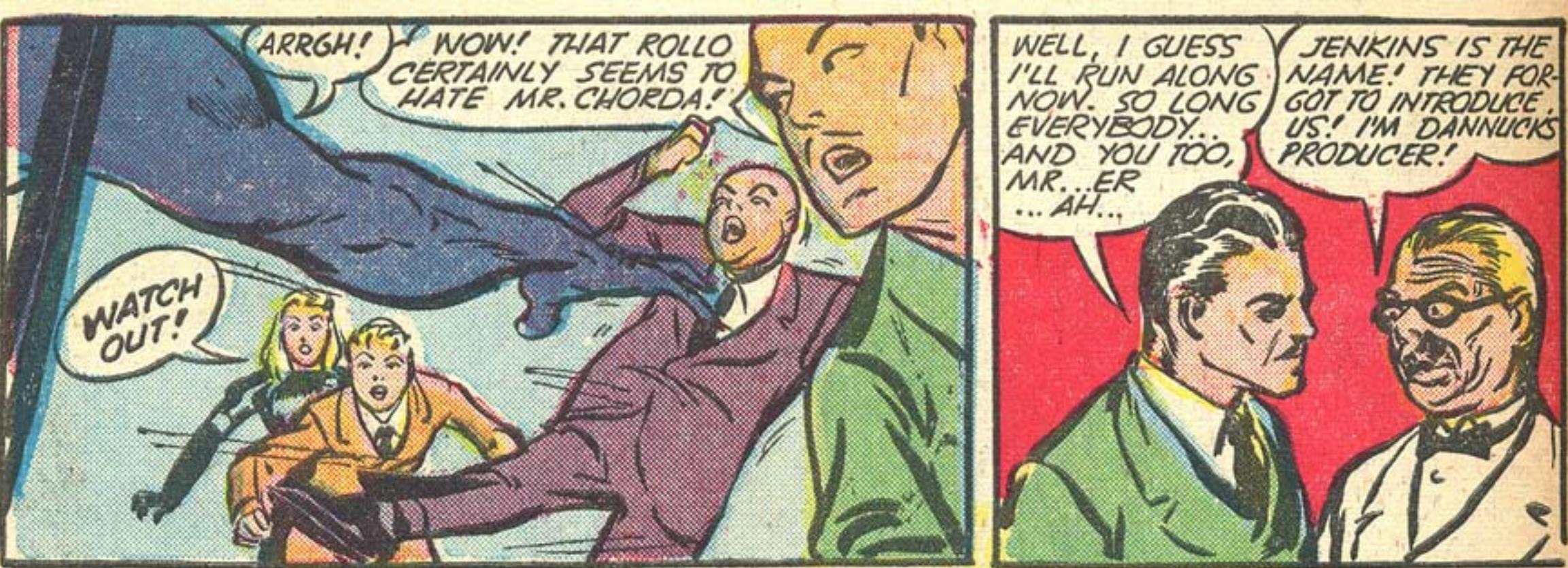
MR. CHORDA AND MR. DANNUCK HAD JUST ANNOUNCED A MERGER OF THEIR COMPANIES WHEN ROLLO BROKE IN. THEN THE WIZARD AND THAT REMARKABLE BOY CAME TO OUR RESCUE!

THOSE TWO DO SEEM TO GET AROUND, DON'T THEY?

I CAN'T UNDER-) ROLLO'S BEEN STAND WHAT COADED INTO A CAME OVER FURY, MR. DANNUCK! ROLLO. HE'S LOOK AT HIS ALWAYS FOREHEAD!

BEEN SO GENTLE!





HELLO! OH HELLO DANNUCK! WHAT'S THAT! OKAY! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

GUESS HE'S READY TO SIGN NOW! WANT TO COME ALONG?

CERTAINLY! JUST LET ME CALL UP MY OFFICE! BLANE WANTS ME TO KEEP IN TOUCH WITH HIM!

HELLO JANE! BLANE JUST LEFT! WHAT'S THAT! YOU'RE GOING TO MR. DANNUCK'S HOME WITH MR. CHORDA?

I BUT BLANE TOLD YOU TO STAY PUT, DIDN'T HE?

WOMEN! NUTS! THEY NEVER LISTEN TO ANYBODY! I BETTER RUN 'N TELL BLANE ABOUT HER!

MEANWHILE - GOOD MORNING! COME RIGHT IN!

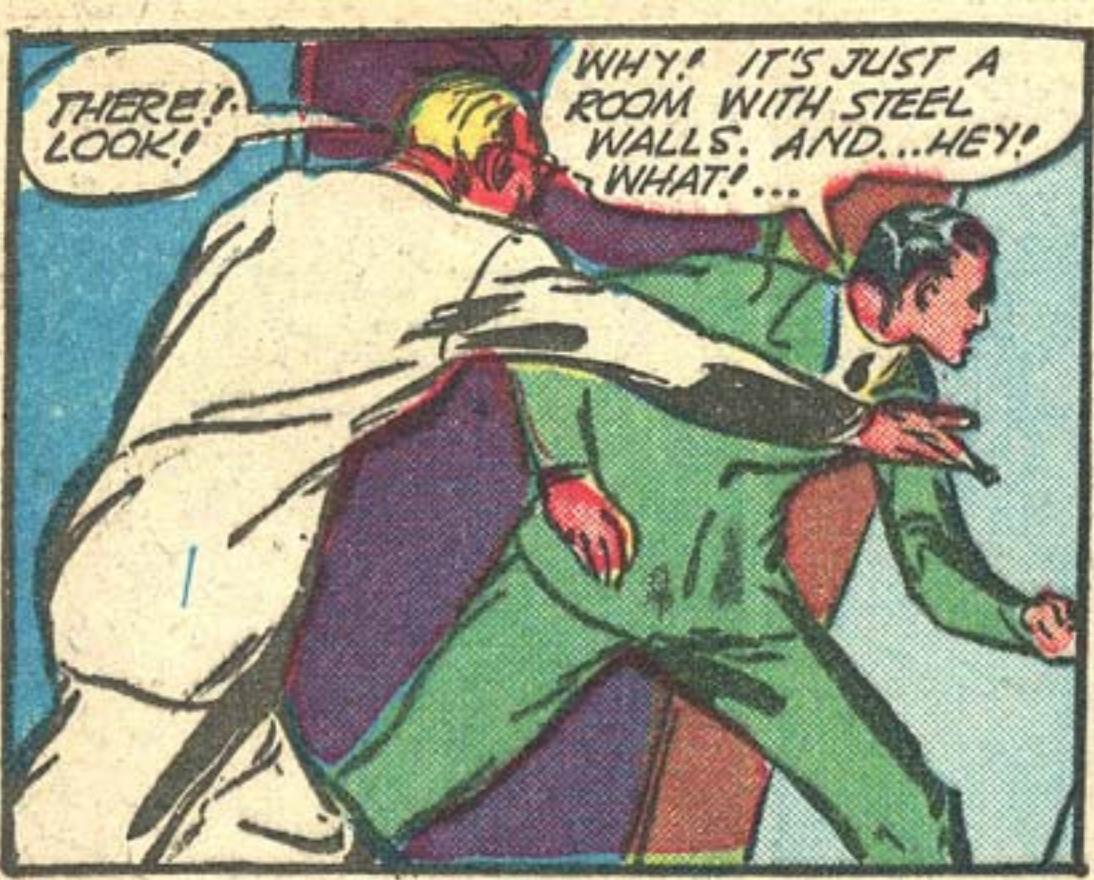
GOOD MORNING, JENKINS!

WHAT WAS THE IMPORTANT THING YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT!

COME! I'LL SHOW YOU!

NOW WHAT!

SHHHH!... YOU'LL KNOW EVERYTHING IN JUST A MINUTE!

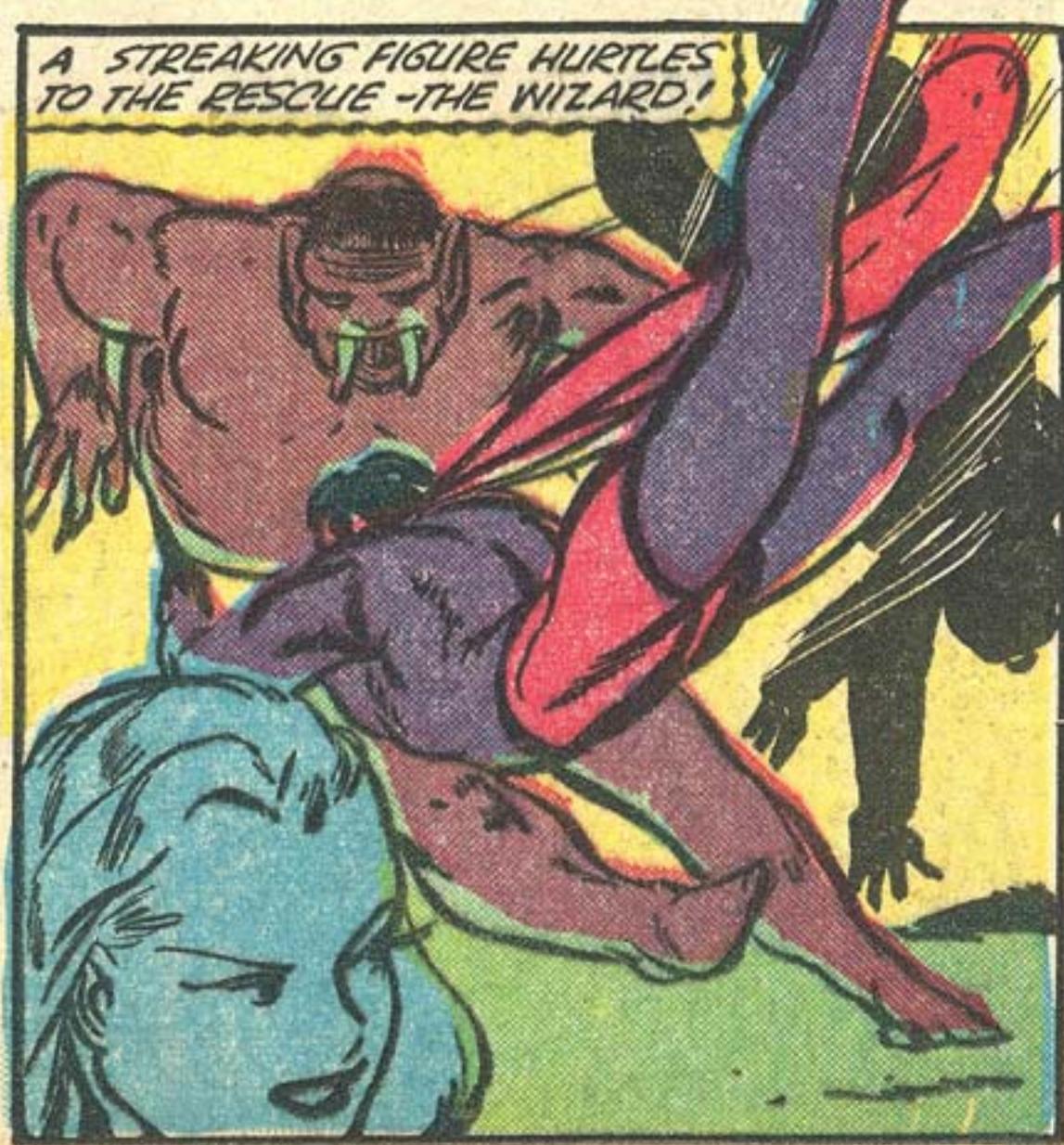
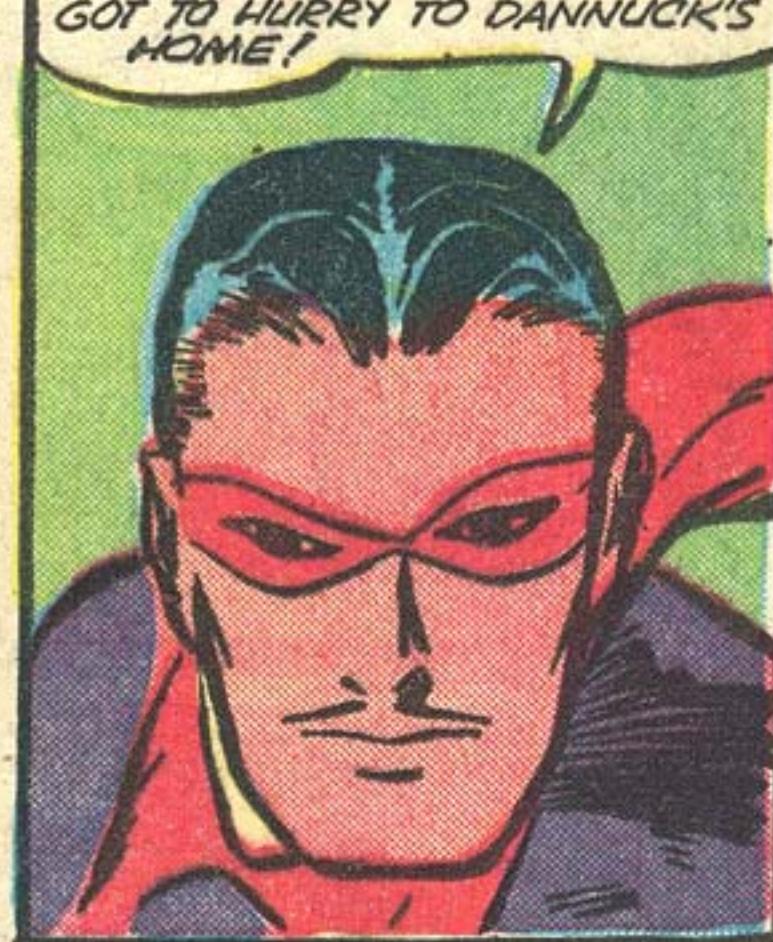


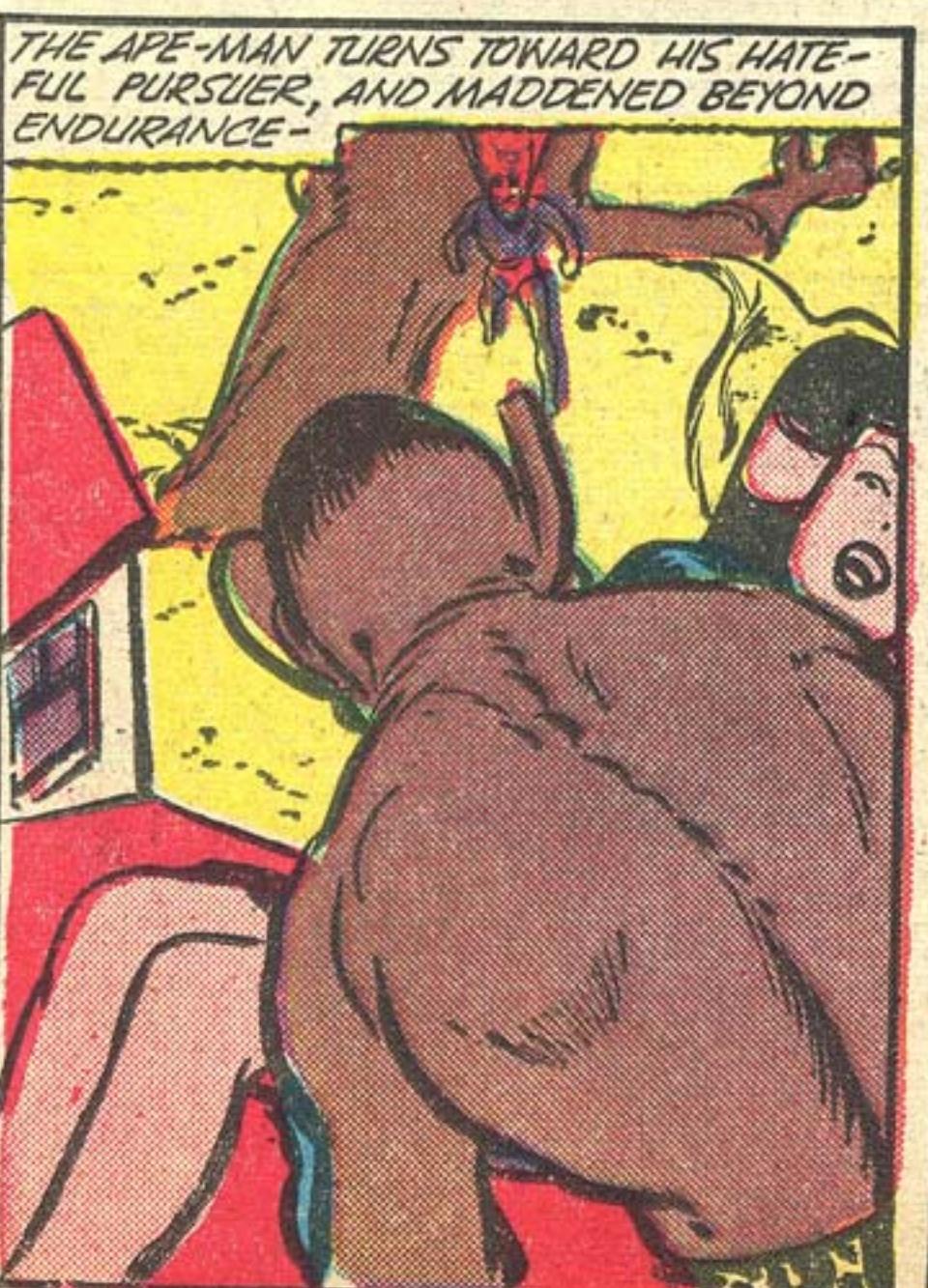
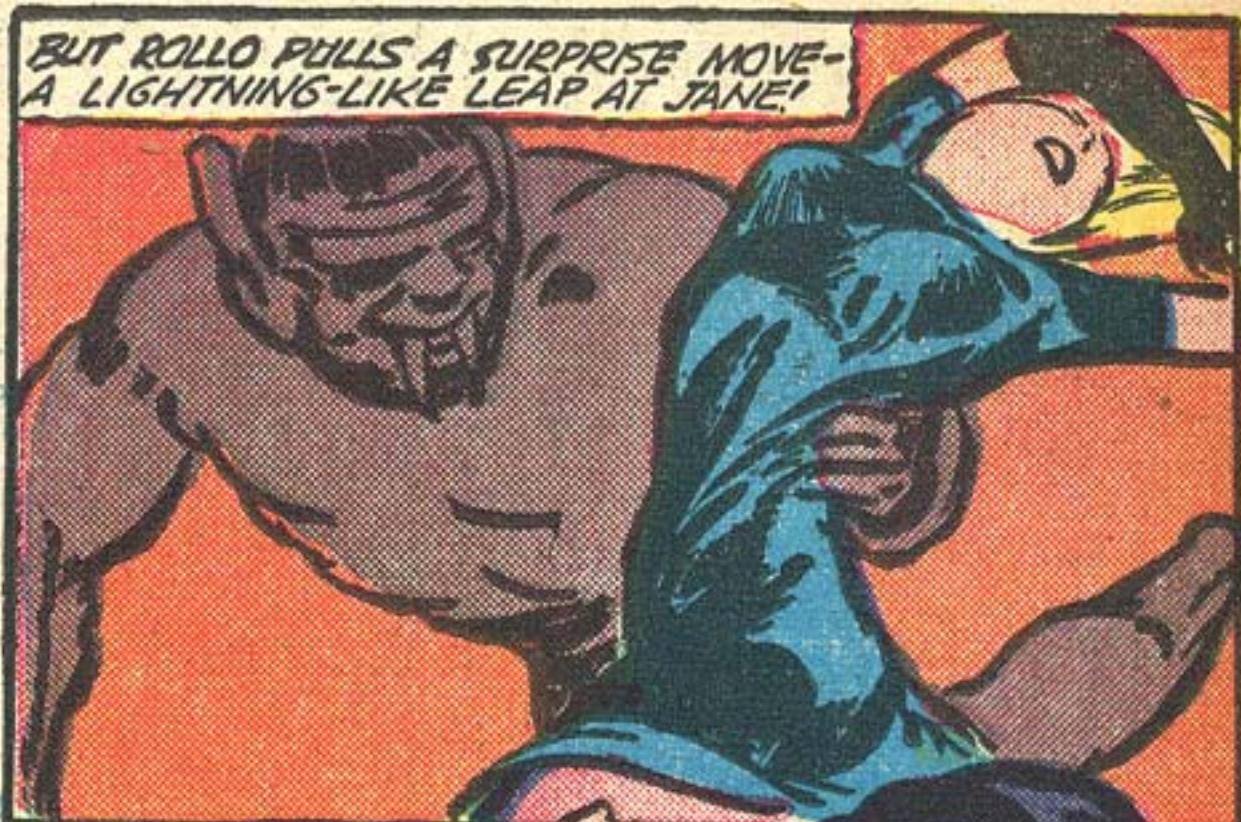
HE'LL BE OKAY IN
A WHILE!.. WHY?
ROY!
WHAT'S UP?

GOT SOME-
THIN' TO TELL
YOU, WIZARD!

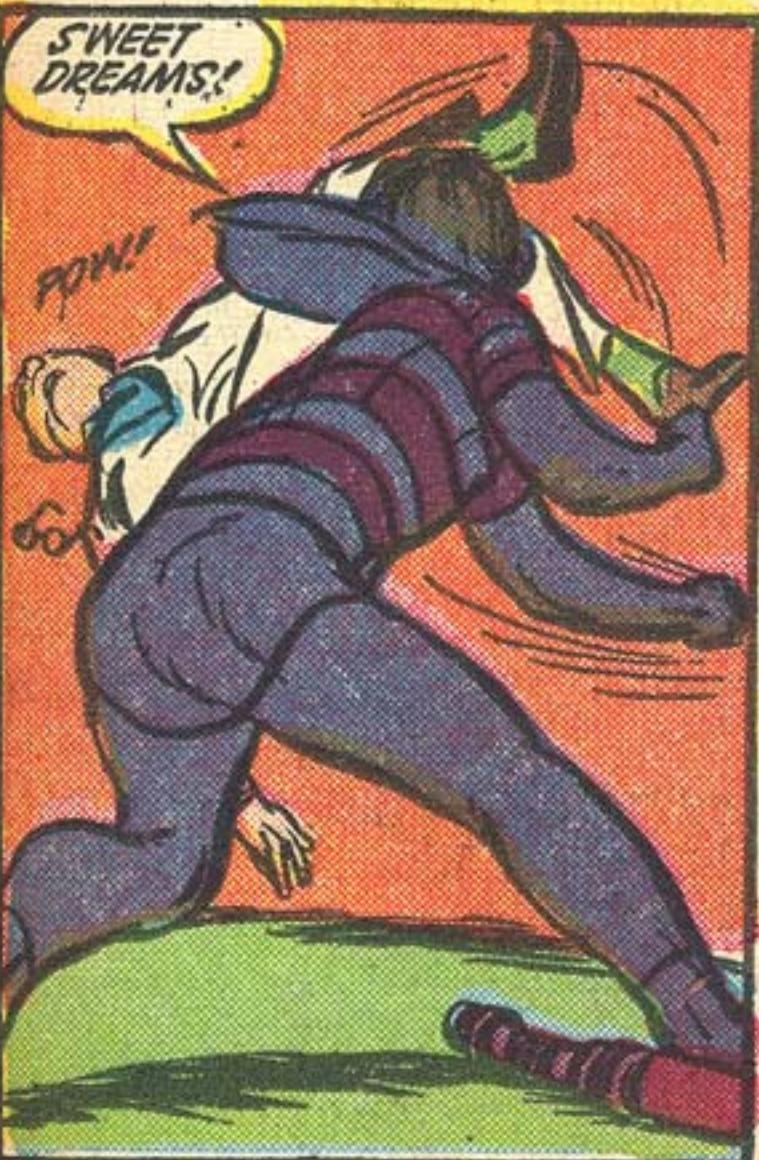
'N SO JANE TOLD ME
DANNUCK CALLED UP
CHORDA!.. THEY'RE
BOTH ON THEIR
WAY THERE
NOW!

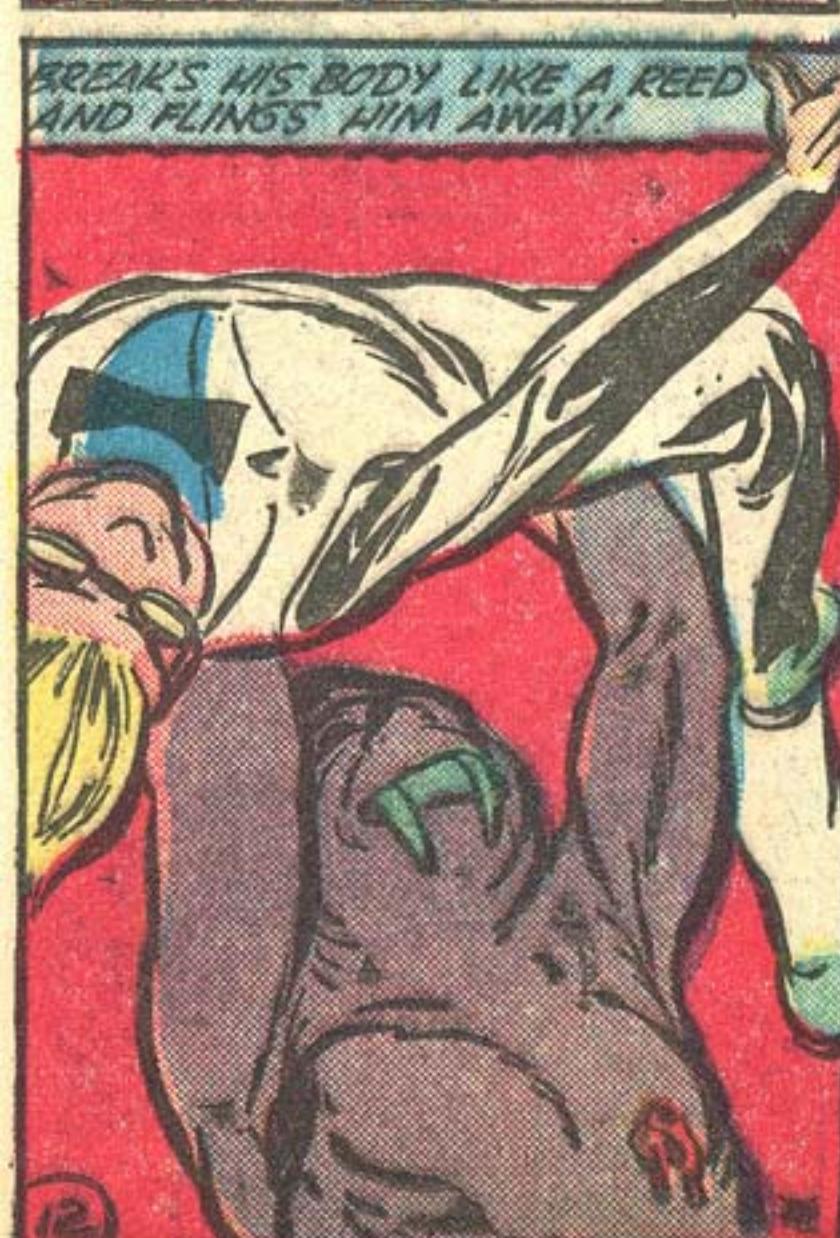
DANNUCK COULDN'T HAVE
CALLED! HE WAS HERE ALL
THIS TIME! IT MUST HAVE
BEEN JENKINS!.. WE'VE
GOT TO HURRY TO DANNUCK'S
HOME!

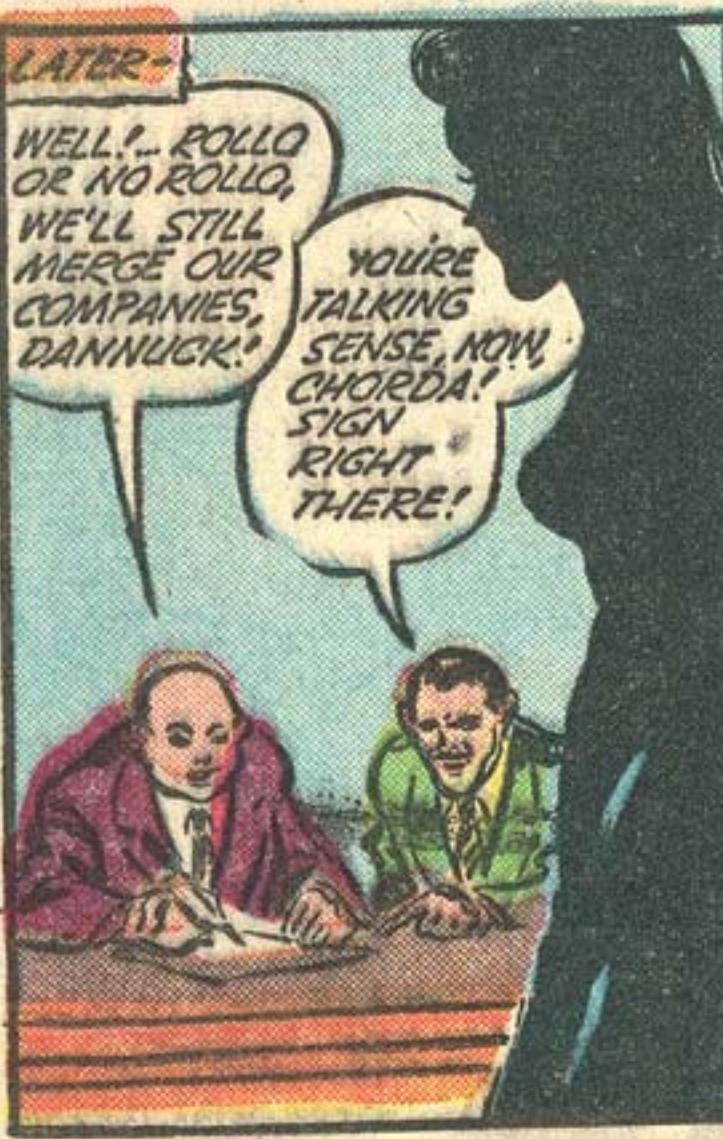
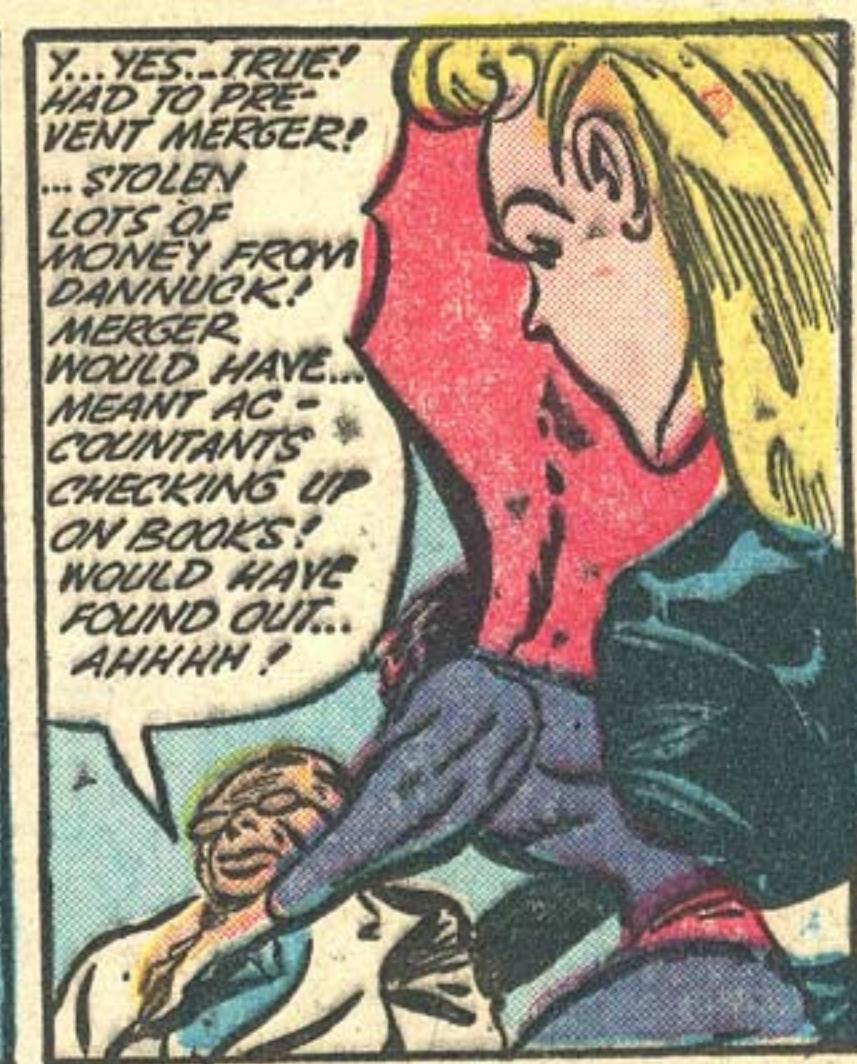




WHILE IN THE HOUSE JENKINS, WHO HAS JUST COME UP FROM THE CELLAR, AFTER FREEING ROLLO, SEES THE WIZARD AGAIN! ...I MUST ESCAPE!







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